THE

Literary Museum,

OR

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FOR

JUNE 1797.

Ornamented *with an Elegant* ENGRAVING.

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THE

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ON THE INVENTION OF PORCELAIN

In Europe.

IT is a remarkable circumſtance in the hiſtory of this beautiful production of art, that the Chineſe and Japaneſe invented it, a long time ago, concerning which nothing can be determined with any certainty. In Europe, none was made before this century. John Bottger, a German, from Schlaiz in Voigtland, was the firſt in Europe who invented the art of making porcelain. This man was apprentice to one Zorn, an apothecary at Berlin, where he met with an alchemiſt, who pretended to teach him his ſuppoſed art. Bottger then, imagining himſelf to be in poſſeſſion of the ſecret of making gold, immediately concluded that his fortune was made, and ran away from Berlin into Saxony in the year 1700. Thither he was purſued, but found protection in that country; where they at length urged him to give a ſpecimen of his pretended knowledge: which in fact the poor fellow was not able to do, as he had been impoſed upon, and in truth knew nothing of the matter. It happened however that once having mixed various earths together, in order to make ſtrong and durable crucibles, in the courſe of baking them he accidentally diſcovered the art of making porcelain. Thus the intended tranſmutation took place, not in the metals indeed but in his own perſon; and, as if he had been touched with a conjuror's wand, he was on a ſudden transformed from an alchemiſt into a potter. The firſt porcelain which was manufactured at Dreſden, in the year 1706, was of a brownish red colour, being made of brown clay. The firſt white porcelain was made ſo early as in the year 1709; and in the year following the manufactory at Miſna was eſtabliſhed. The porcelain did not arrive at its greateſt perfection till after Bottger's deceaſe.

SIMPLE METHOD OF TRYING THE QUALITY OF GUN-POWDER.

FILL a thimble with the powder you wish to try. Pour it upon a dry white paper, fire the little heap with a burning coal, lightly touching the powder. If it is excellent, every grain will instantly rise in smoke, only leaving on the paper a round spot, pearl colour, if bad, it burns the paper. The mean effects between these two extremes will exactly shew the quality. The powder burning the paper but little, may be pronounced better than that burning it a great deal, and if it only blackens it, of a superior quality to the first.

By this trial, the defects of its composition may also be discovered; if it blackens the paper, it contains too great a proportion of coal; does it leave yellow spots, too much sulphur; if there remains on the paper small grains like pins heads, and they should burn by applying fire, it is nitre, and the powder has not not been well pulverised; if these do not burn the nitre has not been properly refined.

ACCOUNT OF THE LA FATA MORGANA.

A CURIOUS PHÆNOMENON.

[From Swinburne's Travels.]

THE Faro, lined with villages and towns, seems a noble river winding between two bold shores. Sometimes; but rarely, it exhibits a very curious phænomenon, vulgarly called *La Fata Morgana.** The philosophical reader will find its causes and operations learnedly accounted for in Kircher, Minasi and other authors. I shall only give a description of its appearance from one that was an eye-witness. Father Angelucci is the first that mentions it with any degree of accuracy, in the following terms:

"On the fifteenth of August, 1643, as I stood at my window

* *The name is probably derived from an opinion. that the whole spectacle is produced by a Fairy or a Magician. The Populace are delighted whenever the vision appears, and run about the streets shouting for joy, calling every body out to partake of the glorious sight.*

dow, I was surprized with a most wonderful, delectable vision. The sea that washes the Sicilian shore swelled up, and became for ten miles in length, like a chain of dark mountains, while the waters near our Calabrian coast grew quite smooth, and in an instant appeared as one clear polished mirror, reclining against the aforesaid ridge. On this glass was depicted, in *chiaro scuro*, a string of several thousands of pilasters, all equal in altitude, distance, and degree of light and shade. In a moment they lost half their height, and bent into arcades like Roman aqueducts. A long cornice was next formed on the top, and above it rose castles innumerable, all perfectly alike. These soon split into towers, which were shortly after lost in colonnades, then windows, and at last ended in pines, cypresses, and other trees even and similar. This is the *Fata Morgano*, which, for 26 years. I had thought a mere fable."

To produce this pleasing deception, many circumstances must concur, which are not known to exist in any other situation. The Spectator must stand with his back to the East, in some elevated place behind the city, that he may command a view of the whole bay; beyond which the mountains of Messina rise like a wall, and darken the back ground of the picture, The winds must be hushed, the surface quite smoothed, the tide at its height, and the waters pressed up by currents to a great elevation in the middle of the channel. All these events coinciding, as soon as the sun surmounts the eastern hills behind Roggio and rises high enough to form an angle of 45 degrees on the water before the city,—every object existing or moving at Reggio will be repeated a thousand fold upon this marine looking glass; which by its tremulous motion is, as it were cut into facets. Each image will pass rapidly off in succession, as the day advances, and the stream carries down the wave on which it appeared.

Thus the parts of this moving picture will vanish in the twinkling of an eye. Sometimes the air is at that moment so impregnated with vapours, and undisturbed by winds, as to reflect objects in a kind of ærial screen, rising about thirty feet above the level of the sea. In cloudy, heavy weather, they are drawn on the surface of the water, bordered with fine prismatical colours.

A FABLE

A FABLE,

By the celebrated Linnæus.

Tranſlated from the Latin.

ONCE upon a time the ſeven wiſe men of Greece were met together at Athens, and it was propoſed that every one of them ſhould mention what he thought the greateſt wonder in the creation. One of them, of higher conceptions than the reſt, propoſed the opinion of ſome of the aſtronomers about fixed ſtars which they believe to be ſo many ſuns, that had each their planets rolling about them, and were ſtored with plants and animals like this earth. Fired with this thought, they agreed to ſupplicate Jupiter, that he would at leaſt permit them to take a journey to the moon, and ſtay there three days in order to ſee the wonders of that place, and give an account of them at their return. Jupiter conſented, and ordered them to aſſemble on a high mountain, where there ſhould be a cloud ready to convey them to the place they deſired to ſee. They picked out ſome choſen companions, who might aſſiſt them in deſcribing and painting the objects they ſhould meet with. At length they arrived at the moon, and found a palace there well fitted for their reception. The next day, being very much fatigued with their journey, they kept quiet at home till noon; and being ſtill faint, they refreſhed themſelves with a moſt delicious entertainment, which they reliſhed ſo well, that it overcame their curioſity. This day they only ſaw through the windows that delightful ſpot, adorned with the moſt beautiful flowers, to which the beams of the ſun gave an uncommon luſtre, and heard the ſinging of moſt melodious birds till evening came on. The next day they roſe very early in order to begin their obſervations; but ſome very beautiful young ladies of that country, coming to make them a viſit, adviſed them firſt to recruit their ſtrength before they expoſed themſelves to the laborious taſk they were about to undertake.

The delicate meats, the rich wines, the beauty of the damſels, prevailed over the reſolution of theſe ſtrangers. A fine concert of muſic is introduced, the young ones begin to dance, and all is turned to jollity; ſo that this whole day is ſpent in gallantry, till ſome of the neighbouring inhabitants growing envious at their mirth, ruſhed in with their ſwords. The elder part of the company tried to appeaſe the younger, promiſing the very next day they would bring the rioters to juſtice. This they performed: the third day the cauſe was heard, and what with accuſations pleadings, exceptions, and the judgment itſelf, the whole day

was

was taken up, on which the term set by Jupiter expired. On their return to Greece, all the country flocked in upon them to hear the wonders of the moon described, but all they could tell was, for that was all they knew, that the ground was covered with green, intermixed with flowers, and that the birds sung among the branches of the trees; but what kind of flowers they saw, and what kind of birds they heard, they were totally ignorant. Upon which they were treated every where with contempt.

If we apply this fable to men of the present age, we shall perceive a very just similitude. By these three days, the Fable denotes the three ages of man. First, youth, in which we are too feeble in every respect to look into the works of the Creator. All that season is given up to idleness, luxury and past time. Secondly, manhood, in which men are employed in settling, marrying, educating children, providing fortunes for them, and raising a family for them. Thirdly; old age, in which after having made their fortune, they are overwhelmed with law suits, and proceedings relating to their estates.

Thus it frequently happens that men never consider, to what end they were destined, and why they were brought into the world.

DESCRIPTION OF THE PLATE.

THE *annexed Engraving ornamenting our present Number, exhibits an accurate and pleasing view of the spot where Gen. Washington on his rout to New-York, to enter on his office of President of the United States, received such warm and unbounded congratulations, from the Inhabitants of Trenton, and where the little Children to join in the general joy, on his approach, chaunted him welcome, and strewed his path with flowers as he passed along.*

PATRIOTIC BRAVERY.

ANCIENT history affords many instances of patriotic bravery, among which few are more brilliant than that of Leonidas at the streights of Thermopylae; but even that is scarcely

ſcarcely to be compared to the following, which is ſaid to have taken place at Gaudaloupe. Before the Engliſh landed the French had ſprung a mine, and that they might make a ſure deſtruction of their enemies, a French officer propoſed to devote himſelf to death to ſerve his country, and agreed to go over to the Engliſh feign himſelf a deſerter, and lead them on to the fatal ſpot. This he did: and then giving the ſignal agreed upon by his countrymen, was blown to pieces with the whole body of Engliſh conſiſting of more than 600 men.

ADVANTAGE OF SEA-BATHING,

Related by Dr. Foſter.

A VESSEL on its voyage from Jamaica to England, had ſuffered ſo much from the ſtorms, by which its was overtaken, that it was at laſt on the point of ſinking. The crew had recourſe in all haſte to the boat. The great hurry they were in, having occaſioned them to take with them but a ſmall quantity of proviſions and liquor, they began to be afflicted with hunger, as well as thirſt, in a high degree; when the captain advised them by no means to drink the ſea-water, as the effect of it would be extremely noxious; but rather to follow his example and thinly clad, to dip in the ſea. He himſelf practiſed this conſtantly; and not only he, but all thoſe who followed his example, found that when they came out of the water, both their hunger and thirſt were perfectly appeaſed for a long time. Many of the crew laughed at him, and at thoſe who followed his inſtructions; but at length they grew weakened, exhauſted, and died of hunger and thirſt; nay ſome of them, urged by deſpair threw themſelves into the ſea; but the captain and ſuch as ſeveral times a day dipped in the ſea, preſerved their lives for the ſpace of 19 days; and at the end of that period, they were taken up by a veſſel which was ſailing that way. It ſhould ſeem that they were abſorbed, by the pores of their bodies, as much pure water, as was ſufficient for their nouriſhment, all the ſalt being at the ſame time left behind. In fact all the ſalt was depoſited on the exterior ſurface of their bodies, in the form of a thin pellicle, which they were obliged repeatedly to rub off.

Apparition

289 follows 292

"These words restored me to hope. I promised the good old man, whom I now called my father---I even swore to obey his advice, and never depart from his house. Where, alas! could I be better? Octavius was with me---Octavius spoke to me incessantly of his love, and our union. My health was restored---I was happy already, and was about to be more so. I soon had lost every trace of my disease. I found myself what I had been in my earlier youth; and I retained of my sufferings only that paleness which you have observed in me: fearful vestige of the grave, which nothing can remove!

"The time soon approached when the courier was to return from Rome; when a wonderful accident seemed to threaten a disappointment of all our hopes.

"It was the holy week. My pious mother had educated me in those religious principles, which, thanks to heaven, I have never forgotten. I mourned in secret that I could not go to the church on those sacred days, when penitence appeases the justice of a merciful Deity. I would not mention to Octavius the necessity which my heart felt, of returning thanks in his temple to the God who had preserved me; but I determined, at all events, to fulfil so sacred a duty. I availed myself of the only moment, when I accidentally found myself alone. I wrapped myself in a black veil, through which I could not possibly be discovered. On Holy Thursday I left the house at nine in the evening, and hastened towards the cathedral to worship our Saviour. The church was full of people, who, in profound silence, with hands clasped together, their eyes fixed upon the ground, offered their prayers to the altar on which the Host was placed. This altar alone was illuminated by an immense number of flambeaus,---all the rest of the building was in profound darkness. I remained concealed behind a pillar: I addressed my prayers to the Saviour of the world, and intreated him to watch over her, who had no hopes but from his pity and almighty power.

"In rising to go way, I felt a violent desire to look at the chapel where I had been interred. It was very near and I accordingly approached it. What did I not see! In the alley which led to the vault, I saw and knew my father and mother on their knees at my tomb, and my husband, Heraldi, in mourning, weeping near my father, who seemed absorbed in the profoundest thought. My mother near the railing which confined the vault, was praying with many tears. I could hardly refrain crying out. I darted involuntarily towards her, and was only stopped by the grate. My mother did not hear me; she was too absorbed. I contemplated her a long time in tears, when suddenly I saw her stoop forwards, take hold of the iron railing to support herself

and with great tenderness, bend herself almost to the ground, pronouncing the name of Valeria; at the same time she kissed the marble of my tomb. I was no longer mistress of myself! I pressed her hand to my lips, and mourned aloud!

"By this movement, the veil which covered me was thrown aside without my perceiving it. My mother in astonishment, raised her head, saw, and recognised her daughter. She propronounced my name aloud, and reached her arms towards me. My father and husband also saw, and remembered me. My father remained motionless. Heraldi advancing, opened the iron door. I would have fled, but the crowd prevented me. Heraldi approached me; he had extended his hand to take hold on me; and I had been lost, if in this moment love had not inspired me. 'Forbear!' said I to him, in a tone which I made as terrible as I could:—'at least respect after her death, her whom you 'deluded, in her life!—You, alone, caused my death—Leave 'me—Lament your crime,—and avert the anger of heaven!—

"Having said this, Heraldi, frozen with terror, heard me without daring to stir from his place. I concealed myself beneath my veil, and with a composed step, advanced to the door of the church. The people made way for me—I got out—fled with celerity, and gained the house of Octavius, without any person presuming to follow me. The next day in Florence nothing was talked of but the apparition which had appeared in the cathedral. No body could doubt it—a thousand witnesses had remembered me. Many added that having pushed away the hand of my husband, who pursued me, my five fingers had left in his clothes—five marks of fire. Others asserted, that Heraldi had destroyed me, and I came to demand justice. All accused him with a loud voice of being the murderer of his wife. The people murmured against Heraldi, followed him with reproaches, and even threw stones at him; his life, indeed was no longer secure.

"Happily the courier returned, bringing from the holy father a brief which annulled my marriage, as being fraudulently contracted. As soon as the Grand Duke received it, he sent for Orsini, and concerted with him what measures to pursue, and the very next morning I went to the palace with Octavius and his father. The prince was exceedingly kind to us, condescended to converse with us on our dearest interests; and when he was told that my father and mother, with Heraldi, were come in obedience to his orders, he made us enter a closet, where I thus heard him address my father:—

'It seems, Sir, that strange means were taken to make your 'daughter marry a person whom she could not love.—Your re'pentance is revenge enough; and the tears which I see in your

'eyes

THE APPARITION.

A Tale

[*Concluded from Page* 210.]

"What paſſed afterwards had better be related by Octavius than by me. He has often told it me :---often has he repeated to me, 'that having formed a fixed purpoſe of going to conceal 'himſelf in ſome of the Apenine Deſarts, to finiſh his miſerable 'life, the condition in which he had ſeen me, the news of my ill-'neſs repeated every where detained him at Florence.'---You may very eaſily imagine his diſtraction when informed of my death : almoſt wild with deſpair, and conſidering himſelf my murderer, he formed the mad project of entering my tomb, and killing himſelf on my coffin. The very evening of my interment, he bribed the ſexton ; and both of them at midnight, with a dark lantern, entered the church, and, removing the ſtone of the vault, deſcended the ſteps. Soon as Octavius beheld my bier he darted forwards, tore away the linen which concealed my countenance, and preſſing his mouth to my pale lips, he did not think he ſhould want the aid of his ſword to put a period to his life.

"Miracle of love! miracle which they who have never loved cannot poſſibly believe—the ſoul of my lover revived mine ! From my lips, preſſed with ſuch vivacity and tenderneſs by his, a ſigh eſcaped. Octavius perceived this : Octavius, tranſported, uttered a loud cry, ſnatched me from my coffin, and preſſed me to his boſom ; mine, from that moment, beat again ! I made a ſlight motion. Octavius, tranſported with joy, took me in his arms, aſcended the ſteps, gained the gate of the church, and, without ſtopping a moment, flew to the houſe of his father, where placing me on a bed, every aſſiſtance was afforded me.

"I at length opened my eyes : my firſt looks met thoſe of Octavius and his father, with a phyſician, who already anſwered for my life. I cannot deſcribe my feelings. I ſeemed to wake from a long dream ! I did not think myſelf alive, but I recognized Octavius. I could not ſpeak to him, but I had the delight of ſeeing him. I found myſelf tolerably well, and yet was not certain that I was alive. Three days and three nights hardly reſtored me to myſelf. At the end of this time, the ſleep I enjoyed, without being ſenſible of it, and the nouriſhment I took without knowing it, gradually reſtored me to my ſenſes. My memory revived. I recollected my mother, my marriage, and the ſpot where I had ſeen my lover. There my ideas, were

 ſuſpended

294 proceeds 297

suspended. But I understood what he said. I comprehended that I was in the house of Octavius—I was sensible that it was he who pressed my hand; and my love, the warmth of which had never left me, every moment brought to me again something I had forgotten.

" I soon found myself in a state to hear and listen to Octavius, and to learn from his lips all that had happened to me. The idea of his marriage, his perfidy, then presented itself to my disordered mind. As soon as I could at all converse rationally, I spoke to him of his marriage with the niece of General Laudohn. Octavius believed me still in a delirium.----General Laudohn had no niece.

" Octavius was returned from the army, but he was not a colonel. He had never been at Vienna: but availing himself of a leave of absence he had obtained with difficulty---unhappy that for the space of two months I had never written to him, he had travelled night and day, bringing with him a letter from Laudohn, recommending him to the Grand Duke. He alighted from his horse, just as I entered the Church: he had followed me to the altar, and in his anxiety and grief, was determined, at least, to reproach me for my perjury.

" I then learned that Heraldi, probably in concert with my father, had invented this detestable falsehood: and that betrayed by the domestic in whom I had placed confidence, they had intercepted the letters of my lover. This discovery excited in me an aversion for the perfidious Heraldi, with the extremest contempt, and indeed horror, that was invincible. No crime, in my eyes, was equal to the horrible means he had employed, and yet I was the wife of this monster. I was condemned to live his wife and to consecrate my days to him. This afflicting idea again reduced me to despair; I lamented my tomb, and once more wished to visit it.

'My dear child, compose yourself,' said the elder Orsini. 'I 'am now come from the great Duke: I have myself carried him 'the letter from the brave Laudohn; and was determined to in-'form him myself of all that had happened. This generous prince 'heard me patiently: he takes you under his protection. He 'has written to the holy Father to dissolve your unnatural mar-'riage. I doubt not but he will say, you have died for Heraldi 'live now for Octavius. Thus religion as well as justice will 'defend you against your tyrants. I have only one favour to 'ask of you,---it is, that no person may see you, nor be inform-'ed of our secret, till our courier shall return from Rome. Your 'peace and happiness depend on this precaution.

" These

ON THE CHOICE OF A WIFE.

[Letter from a father to his ſon]

DEAR SON,

THERE is no ſpecies of advice which ſeems to come with more peculiar propriety from parents to children, than that which reſpects the marriage ſtate; for it is a matter in which the firſt muſt have acquired ſome experience, and the laſt cannot. At the ſame time it is found to be that in which advice produces the leaſt effect. For this various cauſes may be aſſigned, of which, no doubt the principal is, that paſſion commonly takes this affair under its management, and excludes reaſon from her ſhare of the deliberation. I am inclined to think, however that the neglect with which admonitions on this head are treated is not unfrequently owing to the manner in which they are given, which is often too general, too formal, and with too little accommodation to the feelings of young perſons. If, in deſcanting a little upon this ſubject, I can avoid theſe errors, I flatter myſelf you are capable of beſtowing ſome unforced attention to what an affectionate deſire of promoting your happineſs, in ſo eſſential a point, may prompt.

The difference of opinion between ſons and fathers in the matrimonial choice may be ſtated in a ſingle poſition—that the former have in their minds the firſt month of marriage, the latter the whole of its duration. Perhaps you will, and with juſtice deny, that this is the difference between us two, and will aſſert that you, as well as I, in thinking of this connection, reflect on its laſting conſequences. So much the better! We are then agreed as to the mode in which it is to be conſidered, and I have the advantage of you only in experience and more extenſive obſervation.

I need ſay little as to the ſhare of perſonal charms ought to have in fixing a choice of this kind. While I readily admit, that it is deſirable that the object on which the eyes are moſt frequently to dwell for a whole life, ſhould be an agreeable one; you will probably as freely acknowledge, that more than this is of too fanciful and fugitive a nature to come into the computation of permanent enjoyment. Perhaps in this matter I might look more narrowly for you, than you would for yourſelf, and require a ſuitableneſs of years and vigour of conſtitution, which might continue this advantage to a period that you do not yet contemplate. But dropping this part of the ſubject, let us proceed to conſider the two main points on which the happineſs to be expected from a female aſſociate in life muſt depend—her qualifications as a *companion*, and as a *helper*.

Were you engaged to make a voyage round the world on the condition of ſharing a cabbin with an unknown meſſmate, how ſolicitous you would be to diſcover his character and diſpoſition before you ſet ſail? If, on enquiry he ſhould prove to be a perſon of good ſenſe and cultivated manners, and eſpecially of a temper inclined to pleaſe and be pleaſed, how fortunate would you think yourſelf? But if, in addition to this, his taſtes, ſtudies, and opinions ſhould be found conformable to yours, your ſatisfaction would be complete. You could not doubt that the circumſtance which brought you together, would lay the foundation of an intimate and delightful friendſhip. On the other hand, if he were repreſented by thoſe who thoroughly knew him, as weak, ignorant, obſtinate and quarrelſome, of manners and diſpoſitions totally oppoſite to your own, you would probably rather give up your project, than to live ſo many months, confined with ſuch an aſſociate.

Apply this compariſon to the domeſtic companion of the voyage of life—the intimate of all hours—the partaker of all fortunes—the ſharer in pain and pleaſure—the mother and inſtructreſs of your offſpring. Are you not ſtruck with a ſenſe of the infinite conſequence it muſt be of to you, what are the qualities of the heart and underſtanding of one who ſtands in this relation, and comparative inſignificance of external charms and ornamental accompliſhments? But as it is ſcarcely probable that all you would wiſh in theſe particulars can be obtained, it is of importance to aſcertain which qualities are the moſt eſſential, that you may make the beſt compromiſe in your power. Now, taſtes, manners, and opinions, being things not original, but acquired, cannot be of ſo much conſequence as the fundamental properties of good ſenſe and good temper. Poſſeſſed of theſe, a wife who loves her huſband will faſhion herſelf in the others according to what ſhe perceives to be his inclination; and if, after all, a conſiderable deverſity remain between them in ſuch points; this is not incompatible with domeſtic comfort. But ſenſe and temper can never be diſpenſed with, in the companion for life; they form the baſis on which the whole edifice of happineſs is to be raiſed. As both are abſolutely eſſential, it is needleſs to enquire which is ſo in the higheſt degree. Fortunately, they are oftener met with together than ſeparate; for the juſt and reaſonable eſtimation of things which true good ſenſe inſpires, almoſt neceſſarily produces that equanimity and moderation of ſpirit in which good temper properly conſiſts. There is, indeed a kind of thoughtleſs good nature which is not unfrequently coupled with weakneſs of underſtanding: but having no power of ſelf direction, its operations are capricious, and no reliance can be placed

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297 follows 294 overleaf

'eyes take from me the power of reproaching you. Death has 'broken this ill-fated bond; and if by a miracle, which the peo-'ple believe, your daughter ſhould be reſtored to life, this mar-'riage will be null and void,---This is the brief of his holineſs 'declaring it to be ſo, and I am about to make it publick. 'Chooſe, then, Count Heraldi, whether to reſiſt me in a mat-'ter, ſo diſgraceful to you, or to ſign a renunciation of your 'pretended rights, and to depart inſtantly for Vienna. My 'kindneſs will then follow you, and you will reſtore tranquillity 'to my capital, which your preſence interrupts.'

"Heraldi was not long in replying: he made his renuncia-ation in the terms dictated by the grand Duke; when taking leave of his Imperial highneſs, he that moment left Florence pro-miſing never to return.

'But, this is not all,' ſaid the grand Duke, addreſſing himſelf to my father, 'your daughter is yet alive!'---A ſhriek from my mother here interrupted him.---'You will ſee her again,' he con-tinued, 'but your daughter can never be happy but as the wife 'of young Orſini. He it was, who delivered her from the 'tomb.---She reſides in his houſe.---Gratitude, paternal love, and 'the fame of Valeria, all enjoin you to aſſent to their union. 'If my entreaty does not weaken claims ſo ſtrong, I entreat of 'you Valeria for Octavius: he deſerves her, for he has won the 'eſteem and friendſhip of Laudohn. Give your conſent to this 'marriage, I promiſe you a regiment for your ſon-in-law; and 'for yourſelf, will ſecure a ribband of the order of Maria-'Thereſa.'

"My father replied only with a bow. He conſented to the requeſt of the prince: and my mother, bathed in tears, entreat-ed to ſee her daughter. I could wait no longer: I haſtily open-ed the door, threw myſelf into the arms of my mother, who, I thought would have died, of joy. That of my father was equal-ly lively: he preſſed me to his boſom, entreated me to pardon his faults, and heaped careſſes both on Octavius and the elder Orſini. We all fell at the feet of the Grand Duke, unable to find words to expreſs our gratitude. My marriage was not long delayed: it was ſolemnized in the Grand Duke's palace. From this mo-ment, entirely occupied with pleaſing the huſband I adore,---the venerable Orſini, who loves me as his daughter,---my excellent mother, who never leaves me,---I ſpend my days tranquilly in the ſweets of friendſhip, gratitude, and love; and I thank hea-ven, that I was dead for a ſhort time, to live ever afterwards in felicity."

296 preceder 293

A DIFFICULTY SOLVED IN THE

NATURAL HISTORY OF MAN

AS the Human body varies in ſize, ſo it alſo differs in weight: and the ſame perſon, without any apparent cauſe is found to be heavier one time than another. If, after partaking of a plentiful repaſt, the perſon ſhould find himſelf heavier, it would appear in no reſpect extraordinary; but the fact is, the body is very often found heavier ſome hours after eating, than immediately ſucceeding it. If a perſon fatigued with the toils of the day, eats a hearty ſupper; and is weighed on going to bed; after a ſound ſleep, if he is again weighed, he will be found conſiderably heavier, than before; whence this adventitious weight is derived is not eaſy to be conceived; the body during the whole night, rather perſpiring than imbibing any fluid, and rather *loſing* than *gaining* moiſture.*

During a refreſhing ſleep of 8 hours, 480 gallons of atmoſpherical air will paſs through the lungs of a moderate ſized man the weight of which will amount at leaſt to half a pound; part of its fire will enter into combination with the chyle, forming red globules, to be afterwards broken down and de-compounded for the purpoſe of animal heat, or to be laid up in the form of fat in the cellular membrane, according to the temporary exigencies of the ſyſtem. And if the body happen to be in a ſtate for imbibing moiſture, we may alſo allow a conſiderable part of the water, which is ſeparated from the air by the lungs, to be abſorbed by them; nor can any good reaſon be aſſigned why ſome part of the fixed air, which in general is left behind, may not be alſo imbibed. The remainder is returned into the atmoſphere, in form of reſpired air which is of courſe well known to be conſiderably diminiſhed both in weight, bulk and elaſticity.

And here I ſuppoſe every medical reader will naturally anticipate the ſolution of another difficulty, which muſt have preſented itſelf in contemplating the rapid accumulation of water in thoſe dropſical patients who have moſt rigidly abſtained from drinking every kind of fluid. The atmoſphere, indeed, is the ſource to which every enquirer hath looked for a ſolution of this phænomenon; but, till the true nature of the air was diſcovered, the manner of its combination, and the particular ingredients of which it conſiſts, no ſatisfactory idea could be formed how it was poſſible for that fluid; *viz.* air in its pureſt and drieſt ſtate, to contribute to this accumulation, which, I truſt, it is now unneceſſary to point out. *Med. Spect. XV.*

ON

* *See Martin's Dict. of Natural Hiſtory, art. Man: ſee alſo Buffon.*

on it in promoting ſolid felicity. When, however this eaſy humour appears with the attractions of youth and beauty, there is danger leſt even men of ſenſe ſhould overlook the defects of a ſhallow capacity, eſpecially if they have entertained the too common notion, that women are no better than play-things, deſigned rather for the amuſement of their lords and maſters, than for the more ſerious purpoſes of life. But no man every married a fool without ſeverely repenting it; for though the pretty trifler may have ſerved well enough for the hour of dalliance and gaiety, yet when folly aſſumes the reins of domeſtic, and eſpecially parental controul, ſhe will give a perpetual heart ache to a conſiderate partner.

On the other hand, there are to be met with inſtances of conſiderable powers of the underſtanding, combined with waywardneſs of temper, ſufficient to deſtroy all the comfort of life. Malignity is ſometimes joined with wit, haughtineſs and caprice with talents, fourneſs and ſuſpicion with ſagacity, and cold reſerve with judgment. But all theſe being in themſelves unamiable qualities, it is leſs neceſſary to guard againſt the poſſeſſion of them, They generally render even beauty unattractive; and no charm but that of fortune is able to overcome the repugnance they excite. How much more fatal than even folly they are to all domeſtic felicity, you have probably already ſeen enough of the matrimonial ſtate to judge.

Many of the qualities which fit a woman for a companion, alſo adapt her for the office of a *helper*; but many additional ones are requiſite. The original purpoſe for which this ſex was created, is ſaid, you know to have been, providing man with a *help-mate*; yet it is, perhaps, that notion of a wife which leaſt occupies the imagination in the ſeaſon of courtſhip. Be aſſured however, that as an office for *life*, its importance ſtands extremely high to one whoſe ſituation does not place him above the want of ſuch aid; and fitneſs for it ſhould make a leading conſideration in his choice. Romantic ideas of domeſtic felicity will infallibly in time give way to that true ſtate of things, which will ſhew that a large part of it muſt ariſe from well ordered affairs, and an accumulation of petty comforts and conveniencies. A clean and quiet fire-ſide, regular and agreeable meals, decent apparel, a houſe managed with order and œconomy, ready for the reception of a friend or the accommodation of a ſtranger, a ſkillful as well as affectionate nurſe in time of ſickneſs—all theſe things compoſe a very conſiderable part of what the nuptial ſtate was intended to afford us; and without them no charms of perſon or underſtanding will long continue to beſtow delight. The arts of houſewifery, ſhould be regared as *profeſſional* to the woman

who intends to become a wife; and to select one for that station who is destitute of them, or disinclined to exercise them, however otherwise accomplished, is as absurd as it would be to choose for your lawyer or physician a man who excelled in every thing rather than in law or physic.

Let us remark too, that knowledge and good will are not the only requisites for the office of a helper. It demands a certain energy, both of body and mind, which is less frequently met with among the females of the present age than might be wished. How much soever infirm and delicate health may interest the feelings it is certainly an undesireable attendant on a connection for life. Nothing can he more contrary to the qualification of a help mate, than a condition which constantly requires that assistance which it never can impart. It is I am sure, the farthest thing from my intention to harden your heart against impressions of pity, or slacken those services of affectionate kindness by which you may soften the calamitous lot of the most amiable and deserving of the species. But a matrimonial choice is a choice for your own benefit, by which you are to obtain additional sources of happiness; and it would be mere folly in their stead voluntarily to take upon you new incumbrances and distresses. A kin to an unnerved frame of body, is that shrinking timidity of mind and excessive nicety of feeling, which is too much encouraged under the notion of female delicacy. That this is carried beyond all reasonable bounds in modern education, can scarcely be doubted by one who considers what exertions of fortitude, and self-command are continually required in the course of female duty. One who views society closely, in its interior as well as its exterior, will know that occasions of alarm, suffering and disgust, come much more frequently in the way of women than of men. To them belong all offices about the weak, the sick, and the dying. When the house becomes a scene of wretchedness from any cause, the man often runs abroad, the woman must stay at home and face the worst. All this takes place in cultivated society, and in classes of life raised above the common level. In a savage state and in the lower conditions women are compelled to undergo even the most labourious as well as the most disagreeable tasks. If nature then, has made them so weak in temper and constitution as many suppose, she has not suited means to ends with the foresight we generally discover in her plans.

I confess myself decidedly of the opinion of those who would rather form the two sexes to a resemblance of character, than contrast them. Virtue, wisdom, presence of mind, patience, vigour, capacity, application, are not *sexual* qualities; they belong to mankind—to all who have duties to perform and evils to endure

endure. It is ſurely a moſt degrading idea of the female ſex, that they muſt owe to trick and fineſſe, to counterfeit a real weakneſs. They are too eſſential to our happineſs to need ſuch arts; too much of the pleaſure, and of the buſineſs of the world depends upon them, to give reaſon for apprehenſion that we ſhall ceaſe to join partnerſhip with them. Let them aim at excelling in the qualities peculiarly adapted to the parts they have to act, and they may be excuſed from affected languor and coquetry. We ſhall not think them leſs amiable for being our beſt helpers.

Having thus endeavoured to give you juſt ideas of the principal requiſites in a wife for one in your condition, I have done all that lies within the compaſs of an adviſer. From the influence of paſſion I cannot guard you: I can only depreciate its power. It may be more to the purpoſe to diſſuade you from *haſty engagements*, becauſe in making them, a perſon of any reſolution is not to be regarded as merely paſſive. Though the head has loſt its rule over the heart, it may retain its command of the hand. And ſurely, if we are to pauſe before any action, it ſhould be before one on which "all the colour of remaining life" depends. Your reaſon muſt be convinced, that to form a ſolid judgment of ſo many qualities as are requiſite in the conjugal union, is no affair of days and weeks, of caſual viſits or public exhibitions. Study your object at *home*—ſee her tried in her proper department. Let the progreſs be, liking, approving, loving, and laſtly, declaring; and may you after the experience of as many years as I have had, be as happily convinced, that a choice ſo formed is not likely to deceive!

You may think it ſtrange that I have not touched upon a conſideration which generally, takes the lead in parental eſtimates of matrimonial views—that of *fortune*. But I have been treating on the *woman* only, not on any thing extraneous to her. Fortune acquired with a wife, is the ſame thing as fortune got any other way. It has its value, and certainly no ſmall one, in procuring the deſirable comforts of life; and to ruſh into a ſtate of in which wants will be greatly increaſed, without a reaſonable proſpect of being able to ſupply thoſe wants, is an act, not merely of careleſſneſs, but of downright folly. But with reſpect to the ſources whence their ſupply is to be ſought, that is a particular enquiry to each individual; and I do not think ſo ill of your prudence as to apprehend that you will not give it all the attention its importance demands. Another conſideration, that of the *family connections* formed by marriage, is of a ſimilar kind. Its great importance cannot be doubted: but it is an affair to be determined on by the dictates of common prudence, juſt as in forming thoſe connections after any other mode; though indeed

in no other can they be formed equally ſtrong. One who is maſter of his deliberations, may, be truſted to decide theſe points as well as any others, that occur in the practice of life

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THE SPIDER AND BIRD.

OF all the productions of Nature, none are more worthy of contemplation than the *inſect* and *reptile tribes*; for there we generally find her, ſporting in all her rich luxuriancy of colours and ſhades, and frequently ſuperadding to the moſt ſuperb attire of the ſmalleſt of her viſible works, an *inſtinct* (if it deſerves no higher name) rarely to be found in larger animals.

To a ſpeculative mind nothing can be productive of greater pleaſure than an attention to the conduct and actions of the ants, in the regulations of whoſe little republic there is ſo much of order and preſcience diſcoverable, that it is difficult to diveſt ourſelves of the idea of a ſubſiſting *reaſon*; and if but inſtincts, *bluſh O Humanity!*

Who can view the *ſpider's* tender filament, of myſterious formation, and his fine wrought ſnare, without admiration! his agility, cunning and ſtrength are amazing.

A gentleman walking in the vicinity of Philadelphia, had his attention attracted by the fluttering of a *bird* in a neighbouring buſh; upon his nearer approach he was much aſtoniſhed to ſee a *large bird*, of the *yellow* ſpecies, ſuſpended in the air, at leaſt a foot diſtant from any adjoining twig, and a monſtrous large *ſpider*, of a beautiful variegated hue, unremittingly engaged in completing its entanglement in his myſtic net.—The *bird* was full grown, and exerted all its little ſtrength to diſengage itſelf, but in vain: and it muſt ſoon have fell a victim to its too powerful adverſary, as he had already twiſted his threads ſo tightly round the little creature's neck, that it was very near ſuffocation at the ſame time the gentleman arrived to its ſuccour, which he effected, and made prize of the *Spider* likewiſe, both which he preſented to Mr. *C. W. Peale*, in whoſe very valuable *Muſeum* they are ſtill preſerved for the gratification of the curious.

A CURIOUS BEAR CHASE

[From Campbell's Travels in North America.]

IN one of theſe excurſions many ſtories were told me of the Bears in this country; one of which, as being ſomewhat curious, I ſhall relate:

On an Iſland, called Spoon-Iſland, which I had paſſed a day or two

two before there were ſeven bears killed in one day. A gentleman and his ſon, near a houſe in which I then lodged, had been out working at hay, having pitch forks and rakes, and ſeeing a monſtrous bear quite cloſe to the river, they preſſed ſo hard upon as to drive him into the water. They then thought they had him ſecure, as there was a boat near them, to which they immediately ran; and having purſued come up with him, they ſtruck and pelted him with their pitch forks and ſhafts till they broke them to pieces. The exaſperated monſter now, as they had no weapon to annoy him turned the chaſe on his adverſaries and, fixing his fore paws upon the gunwale of the boat, attempted to get in. They did all they could to keep him out; but their efforts were in vain. He got in. Thus circumſtanced they had their choice either to jump into the water or continue in the boat to be torn to pieces. They choſe the former, and ſwam aſhore. The bear, now maſter of the boat, whence they enemy battered him, was ſo ſeverely galled with the ſtrokes and wounds he had received that he made no attempt to follow, but continued in the boat; otherwiſe he might ſoon have overtaken them, and had ample revenge, as he could ſwim three times faſter than they.

They ran immediately to the houſe for guns, and when they came back ſaw him ſitting in the boat, dipping one of his paws now and then in the water, and waſhing his wounds; on which levelling their pieces, they ſhot him dead.

HISTORCAL ANECDOTES

OF CHARLES THE FIRST

OF his romantic excurſion into Spain for the Infanta, there are many curious particulars. I ſhall give ſome obſervations and ſome anecdotes, which are ſcattered amongſt foreign writers; they will diſplay the ſuperſtitious prejudices which prevailed on this occaſion, and perhaps develope the myſterious politics of the courts of Spain and Rome.

A Spaniſh writer ſays, Philip IV. would not conſent to give the Infanta Maria to the prince of Wales, nor admit him to his table; From this reſulted that this ſchiſmatic Prince left Spain highly diſpleaſed, and immediately joined the league of Avignon. But, continues our reflecting and ſagacious Hiſtorian, God repaid our king ſpeedily and amply, for in the following year he obtained five happy ſucceſſes; and which he has been ſo fortunate as to diſcover.

Cardinal

Cardinal Gaetano, who had long been nuncio in Spain, obſerves, that the people, accuſtomed to revere the inquiſition as a divinity, abhorred that propoſal of marriage of the Infanta with an heretical prince; but that the king's council and all wiſe politicians, were deſirous of its accompliſhment. Gregory XV. having held a conſultation of Cardinals, it was agreed that the juſt apprehenſion which the Engliſh catholics entertained of being more cruelly perſecuted, if this marriage failed, was a ſufficient reaſon to juſtify the Pope. The diſpenſation was therefore immediately granted, and ſent to the nuncio of Spain, with orders to inform the Prince of Wales, in caſe of rupture, that no impediment of the marriage proceeded from the court of Rome, who, on the contrary, had expedited the diſpenſation.

The prince's excurſion to Madrid, was however, univerſally blamed, as being inimical to ſtate intereſts. Nani author of a Hiſtory of Venice, (which according to his digreſſive manner, is the univerſal Hiſtory of his times) has noticed this affair. He writes, 'The people talked, and the Engliſh murmured more than any other nation, to ſee the only ſon of the king and heir of his realms, venture on ſo long a voyage, and preſent himſelf rather as a hoſtage than an huſband to a foreign court, which ſo widely differed in government and religion, to obtain by force of prayer and ſupplications, a woman whom Philip and his miniſters made a point of honour and conſcience to refuſe.

Houſſaie obſerves, 'The Engliſh council were againſt it, but king James obſtinately reſolved on it: being over perſuaded by Gondomar, the Spaniſh ambaſſador, whoſe facetious humour and lively repartees, greatly delighted him. Gondomar perſuaded him that the preſence of the prince would not fail of accompliſhing this humour, and alſo the reſtitution of the electorate to his ſon-in-law the Palatine.' Add to this, Sir Kenelm Digby, the Engliſh ambaſſador extraordinary at the court of Madrid, finding it his intereſt, wrote repeatedly to his majeſty, that the ſucceſs was certain if the Prince came there, for that the Infanta would be charmed with his perſonal appearance and poliſhed manners. It was thus that James, ſeduced by theſe two ambaſſadors, and by his parental affection for both his children, permitted the prince of Wales to travel into Spain.'

Wicquefort ſays, that James in all this was the dupe of Gondomar, who well knew the impoſſibility of this marriage, which was alike inimical to the intereſts of politics and the inquiſition; for a long time he amuſed his majeſty with hopes, and even got money for the houſhold expences of the future Queen; he acted his part ſo well that the King of Spain recompenſed the knave on his return with a ſeat in the council of State.

I ſhall

I shall glean some further particulars concerning this misterious affair from two English writers, Howel and Wilson, who were contemporaries and who wrote from their own observations. Howel, whose letters are not unread, had been employed in this match; and resided during its negociation at Madrid. Arthur Wilson has written the life of James the first.

Howel describes the first interview of prince Charles and the Infanta. He says, the Infanta wore a blue ribband about her arm that the prince might distinguish her, and as soon as she saw the prince, her colour rose very high.' Wilson informs us, that 'two days after their interview, the prince was invited to run at the ring, where his fair mistress was a spectator, and to the glory of his fortune, and the great contentment both of himself and the lookers-on, he took the ring the very first course.' Howel, writing from Madrid, says, 'The people here do mightily magnify the gallantry of the Journey, and cry out that he deserved to have the Infanta thrown into his arms the first night he came.' The people appear however, some time after, to doubt if the English had any religion at all. Again, 'I have seen the Prince have his eyes immoveably fixed on the Infanta half an hour together in a thoughtful speculative posture,' Olivares, who was no friend to this match, coarsely observed that the Prince watched her as a cat does a mouse. Charles indeed acted every thing that a lover in one of the old romances could have done. He once leapt over the walls of her garden, and only retired by the entreaties of the old Marquis who then guarded her, and who falling on his knees solemnly protested that if the prince spoke to her, his head would answer for it. He watched hours in the street to meet with her; and Wilson says, he gave such liberal presents to the court, as well as Buckingham to the Spanish beauties, that the Lord Treasurer Middlesex complained repeatedly of their wasteful prodigality.

Let us now observe by what mode this match was consented to by the courts of Spain and Rome. Wilson informs us, that Charles agreed 'that any one should freely propose to *him* the arguments in favour of the catholic religion, without giving any impediment; but that he would never, directly or indirectly, permit any one to speak to the *Infanta* against the same.' It appears also that they had tampered with Charles concerning his religion; I think so at least, by the letter which Gregory XV. wrote to him, preserved in Wilson's life. This seems confirmed by the following anecdote:—Olivares said to Buckingham, you gave me some assurance and hope of the Prince's *turning Catholic*. The duke roundly answered that it was false. The Spanish minister, confounded at the bluntness of our English duke, broke from

from him in a violent rage, and lamented that ſtate matters would not ſuffer him to do himſelf juſtice. This inſult was never forgiven; and ſome time afterwards he attempted to revenge himſelf on Buckingham, by endeavouring to perſuade James that he was at the head of a conſpiracy againſt him.

We haſten to conclude theſe anecdotes, which are not to be found in the pages of Hume and Smollet. Wilſon ſays, that both kingdoms rejoiced, 'preparations were made in England to entertain the Infanta; a new church was built at St. James's, the foundation ſtone of which was laid by the Spaniſh ambaſſador, for they public exerciſe of her religion; her portrait was multiplied in every corner of the town; ſuch as hoped to flouriſh under her eye, ſuddenly began to be powerful. In Spain (as Wilſon quaintly expreſſes himſelf) the ſubſtance was as much courted as ſhadow here. Indeed, the Infanta, Howel tells us, was applying hard to the Engliſh language, and was already called the princeſs of England. To conclude; Charles complained of the repeated delays: and he, and the Spaniſh court, parted with a thouſand civilities. The Infanta, however, obſerved that had the prince loved her, he would not have quitted her.'

How ſhall we diſpel thoſe clouds of myſtery with which politics have covered this ſtrange tranſaction? It appears to me that James had in view the reſtoration of the Palatinate to his daughter, who fell a victim to her ambition, and whom he could not aſſiſt; that the Court of Rome had ſpeculations of the moſt dangerons tendency to the proteſtant religion; that the marriage was broken off by that hatred which exiſted between Olivares and Buckingham; and that, if there was any ſincerity exiſting between the parties concerned, it reſted with the Prince and the Infanta, who were both youthful and romantic, and were but two beautiful balls in the hands of great players.

ACCOUNT OF THE CITY,

Of Morocco.

(Tranſlated from the French of Mr. Chenier.)

THE City of Morocco is ſituated in a pleaſant plain, planted with palm trees, having Mount Atlas to the eaſt, which has a fine and romantic effect, The numerous ſtreams which meander through this fertile plain render it capable of the higheſt cultivation. It was formerly divided into a prodigious number of encloſed gardens, and beautiful plantations of olive trees, which have

have in part, escaped the barbarous devestations of contending factions. More than six thousand springs poured their waters from Mount Atlas to fructify and enrich this plain, which was filled with country houses and pleasure grounds; but these have been all laid in ruins by the revolutions which preceded and distinguished the reign of Muley Ishmael; and it was with difficulty, that, in 1768, the course of twelve hundred streams, which wind through this fertile country was renewed. The city of Morocco itself exposed to the devestations of different conquerors has preserved nothing but its form. The extent of the walls which still exist entire, except in some few places, supposes a city, which might contain three hundred thousand souls: at present this capital is little better than a desert. The ruins of houses heaped one upon another, serve only to harbour thieves, who lurk among them to rob the passengers. The quarters, which have been rebuilt, are considerably distant from each other; and the houses are low, dirty and extremely inconvenient. It is difficult to conceive how an imperial city can have become so miserable and so deserted. I doubt whether it contains thirty thousand inhabitants even when the court is there.

Morocco possesses several large mosques, but they have no pretensions to magnificience. One of these has a tower, similar to those at Sallee and Seville, and which may be seen at a very great distance. Within the walls are a number of large enclosed spaces, almost entirely detached, containing gardens of orange trees, pavilions, in which the Princes lodge. These pavilions, covered with coloured tiles, are the more remarkable, as the gaiety and splendour of their appearance form a striking contrast with the wretchedness and poverty of the surrounding buildings.

Among the number of the public edifices at Morocco, we must not forget to mention the Elcaisseria, a place where stuffs, and other valuable commodities, are exposed to sale. We find similar buildings in all the other cities of the Empire; but in Barbary they are by no means equal to those of the same kind in Turkey called Bezestins.

At the extremity of the city of Morocco, and very near the palace, is the quarter of the Jews, enclosed by walls near two miles round, where the Jews reside, under the guard of an Alcaid, to protect them from insult. This same quarter was formerly the residence of the Spanish nobles, or others of that nation, who, from discontent or other motives, entered into the service of the Kings of Morocco; and there is still a part of the city, called the quarter of Andalusia. Not less than three thousand Jewish families formerly resided here, as may be estimated by the ruins of

houſes and ſynagogues. Of this great number there at preſent ſcarcely remain two hundred families, expoſed to tyranny and poverty; oppreſſion has obliged all the reſt to take refuge among the mountains, where they live more at their eaſe, notwithſtanding the ferocity of the inhabitants of that part of the country.

The Emperor's palace, at the extremity of the city of Morocco, fronting Mount Atlas, is a very extenſive and ſolid building. The principal gates are gothic arches of cut ſtone, embelliſhed with ornaments in the Arabian taſte. Within the walls are various courts and gardens, elegantly laid out by European gardeners. In each of theſe gardens is a pavilion, to which the emperor frequently retires to take his repoſe, or amuſe himſelf with his courtiers. Theſe pavilions are ſquare pyramidal edifices, about forty feet in length, and ſomewhat leſs in height: they are covered with varniſhed tiles, of various colours; the inſide is a kind of a ſpacious hall, that receives light and air from four large doors, in the four ſides, which are opened, more or leſs, according to the poſition of the ſun, or the coolneſs they may produce. Theſe halls within are painted and gilt in the ſtyle we call arabeſque, and ornamented with cartouches, containing paſſages of the Koran, or other Arabic ſentences. The furniture of theſe apartments is very ſimple; it conſiſts only of a couch, ſome arm chairs, tables, and china, or other embelliſhments; tea equipage, clocks, arms hung round the walls, a water pot, and carpets for prayers.

The pavilion, containing apartments for the Emperor and his women, is in one of theſe gardens. This is a very ſpacious building, according to the uſual way of living among the Moors: for the taſte of different nations, in this reſpect, always depends on the manners and cuſtoms. The furniture of this palace diſplays no ſplendid ornaments, but is in a ſtyle of the greateſt ſimplicity. Theſe climates are unacquainted with that profuſion of fantaſtic novelties which are every day multiplied by the induſtry, luxury, and caprice of Europe.

The preſent Emperor, who has ſhewn an excluſive preference to the city of Morocco, has added to his palace a large piece of ground, on which he has cauſed to be built, by Europeans, regular pavilions, in the midſt of gardens. Theſe are of cut ſtone have handſome windows, are finiſhed in an excellent taſte, and give an air of grandeur and magnificence to this part of the palace which we do not ſee any where elſe. Betweeen theſe pavilions and the old palace is a large vacant ſpace, incloſed with walls, called Meſhooar, where the Emperor gives public audience four times in a week. This place is entered from without the

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the town by a large gate which is only opened an hour before the Meſhooar.

Mount Atlas, the boundary of the plain of Morocco, is ſituated at a ſmall diſtance to the eaſt of the city. This is the higheſt part of that mountain the valleys of which, flouriſhing with trees and verdure, and contraſted with the ſnows on the ſummit have a ſingular and pictureſque effect. This chain of mountains defends the environs of Morocco from the eaſt wind which would be burning in ſummer, while the ſnows, that cover their tops, temper, at the ſame time, the heat of the climate. The nights there are conſtantly cool, and it is only from nine in the morning, till four or five in the afternoon, that any great heat is felt. The cold is ſenſibly felt in the winter, becauſe of the ſnow which falls on the mountains; but the climate is extremely healthy. Foreigners, however, do not find Morocco an agreeable reſidence, for the houſes are inconvenient, and full of bugs; and in ſummer, the multitudes of ſcorpions, ſerpents, and gnats, are inexpreſſibly troubleſome.

The Mooriſh women ſeldom leave the houſe, and always veiled. The old very carefully hide their faces, but the young and handſome are ſomewhat more indulgent; that is to ſay, towards foreigners, for they are exceedingly cautious with the Moors. Being veiled, their huſbands do not know them in the ſtreet, and it is even impolite to endeavour to ſee the faces of the women, who paſs, ſo different are the manners and cuſtoms of nations.

There are very fine women found among the Moors, eſpecially up the country; thoſe of the northern parts by no means poſſeſs the ſame degree of grace and beauty; it would be difficult to give any phyſical reaſon for this difference; tranſmigrations have continually happened among the different tribes of the empire, of whoſe deſcent and origin we are ignorant. Theſe tribes marry only with thoſe of their own tribe, by which they are preſerved without intermixture

As females in warm countries ſooner arrive at puberty, they are alſo ſooner old; and this, perhaps, may be the reaſon why polygamy has been generally adopted in ſuch climates. Women there ſooner loſe the charms of youth, while men ſtill preſerve their paſſions, and the powers of nature.

The Mooriſh women are not in general very reſerved. Climate has a vaſt influence on the temperament of the body; and licentiouſneſs is there more general and leſs reſtrained, though in as in other places, its diſorderly pleaſures incur its attendant pains not but that the diſeaſe, attending illicit amours is leſs poiſonous and ſlower in its operations, among the Moors, than in Europe,

because of the heat of the climate, and the great temperament of their mode of living.

The women of the south are in general the handsomest, and are said to be so reserved or so guarded, that their very relations do not enter their houses, nor their tents. Yet, such is the contradictory customs of nations, that, there are tribes, in these same provinces, among whom it is held to be an act of hospitality, to present a woman to a traveller. It may be, there are women who dedicate themselves to this species of devotion as to an act of benevolence, for it is impossible to describe all the varieties of opinion among men, or the whims to which the human fancy is subject.

The Moorish women, who live in cities are, as in other nations, more addicted to shew and finery in dress than those of the country; but, as they generally leave the house only one day in the week, they seldom dress themselves. Not allowed to receive male visitors, they remain in their houses employed in their families, and so totally in dishabille, that they often wear only a shift, and another coarser shift over the first, tied round their waist; with their hair plaited, and sometimes with, though often without a cap.

When dressed they wear an ample and fine linen shift, the bosom embroidered in gold; a rich caftan of cloth, stuff, or velvet worked in gold; and one or two folds of gauze, streaked with gold and silk round the head and tied behind so as that the fringes intermingled with their tresses, descend as low as the waist, to which some add a ribband of about two inches broad, worked in gold or pearls, that encircles the forehead, in form of a diadem. Their caftan, is bound round their waist by a crimson velvet girdle, embroidered in gold with a buckle of gold or silver, or else a girdle of tamboured stuff, manufactured at Fez.

The women have yellow slippers, and a custom of wearing a kind of stocking of fine cloth somewhat large, which is tied below the knee and at the ancle, over which it falls in folds. This stocking is less calculated to shew what we call a handsome leg, than to make it appear thick; for to be fat is one of the rules of beauty among the Moorish women. To obtain this quality, they take infinite pains, feed when they become nubile on a diet somewhat like forced-meat balls, a certain quantity of which is given them daily; and, in fine, the same care is taken among the Moors to fatten young women, as is in Europe, to fatten fowls. The reason of a custom like this may be found in the nature of the climate, and the quality of the aliments, which make the people naturally meagre. Our slender waists and fine turned ancles would be imperfections, in this part of Africa, and, perhaps,

over

over all that quarter of the globe; so great is the contrast of taste and so various is the prejudice of nations.

The Moors present their wives with jewels of gold, silver, or pearl, but very few wear precious stones; this is a luxury, of which they have little knowledge. They have rings, in silver or gold, also ear-rings in the form of a crescent, five inches in circumference, and as thick as the end of the little finger. They first pierce their ears, and introduce a small roll of paper, which they daily increase in thickness, till at length they insert the kernel of the date, which is equal in size to the ear ring.

They wear bracelets in gold and solid silver, and silver rings at the bottom of their legs, some of which I have seen considerably heavy. There are youths among the Shariffs, or nobility, who wear at one ear a gold or silver ring, from four to five inches in circumference; but this custom is more general among the black slaves belonging to people of some distinction.

All these trinkets, which the women are exceedingly desirous to obtain, were originally signs of slavery, which men, to render its yoke more sufferable, have thus changed to ornaments. Europe received such tokens of dependance from Asia, embellished them with all the riches of nature, and the decorations of art, till at length ear-rings and bracelets, first worn as badges of servitude, are now become the paraphernalia of the Empire of beauty.

The use of white paint is unknown among the Mooriſh women and that of red but little. It is much more common to see them dye their eye-brows and eye-lashes; which die does not add to the beauty of the countenance, but considerably to the fire of the eyes. They trace regular figures with henna, of a saffron colour, on their feet, the palm of the hand, and tip of their fingers.

OF THE VALTELINE.

[*From Cox's Travels in Switzerland*]

I Quitted Sondrio yesterday after dinner, and went up the valley of Malenco; yielding vines, chesnut-trees, rye, oats, and pasturage. As I ascended, the sides of the mountains were cloathed with birch and firs; and their summits produced nothing but a scanty herbage. The inhabitants of this valley appear healthier, better cloathed, and more industrious, than the other peasants of the Valteline. In consequence of their distance from the seat of government, or of being in general too poor to excite

cite the rapaciousness of the Grison governors, they are perhaps less oppressed, and for the most part possess a small portion of land. The valley is narrow, and watered by a torrent, which forms a continued cataract. The road is a faint path, by the side of a precipice, and carried over huge fragments of rocks. I passed the night in a solitary hut at the bottom of the Muret; the next morning mounted a rugged ascent in the channel of a small stream; observed nothing but bare rocks, without the least appearance of vegetation; came to the top of the Muret, and passed over a large mass of snow and ice.

In these Alpine situations the traveller sees, within the space of a few hours, nature in all her shapes. In the Valteline she is rich and fertile; here she is barren and stupenduous. These regions are so dreary and desolate, that if it were not for an occasional traveller, the flights of a few strange birds, the goats browzing on the rugged Alps, and the shepherds who tend them, nature would appear quite inanimate. In these elevated spots, while I was

'Plac'd above the storm's career,'

I noticed the pleasing effect produced by the vapours and mists floating in mid air beneath me; circumstances finely felt and described by the autor of the Minstrel:

'And oft the craggy cliff he lov'd to climb,
When all in mist the world below was lost:
What dreadful pleasure there to stand sublime,
Like shipwreck'd mariner on desert coast,
And view the enormous sea of vapour, toss'd
In billows lengthening to th' horizon round,
Now scoop'd in gulfs, in mountains now emboss'd!

From the top of Muret I descended about three hours a craggy, desolate and uninhabited country; and noticed the gradual increase of vegetation as I approached the road leading to Chiavenna, a little above Casazza. This passage over the Muret, which serves for the transportation of wine and other merchandize from the Valteline to the Grisons, is only open about five months in the year.

PARTICULARS RESPECTING THE BUFFALO.

[*From Thunberg's Travels.*]

WE had not advanced far in to the wood before we had the misfortune of meeting with a large old male buffalo, which was lying down quite alone, in a spot that was free from bushes

bushes, for the space of a few square yards. He no sooner discovered AGUE, who went first, than roaring horribly, he rushed upon him. The gardener turning his horse short round, behind a large tree, by that means got in some measure out of the buffalo's sight, which now rushed straight forwards towards the sergeant, who followed next, and gorged his horse in the belly in such a terrible manner, that it fell on its back that instant, with its feet turned up in the air, and all its intrails hanging out, in which state he lived almost half an hour. The gardener and the sergeant in the mean time had climbed up into trees, where they thought themselves secure. The buffalo after his first achievement, now appeared to take his course towards the side where we were approaching, and therefore could not have failed in his way to pay his compliments to me, who all the while was walking towards him, and in the narrow pass formed by the boughs and branches of the trees, and on account of the rustling noise these made against my saddle and baggage, had neither seen nor heard any thing of what had passed. As in my way I frequently stopped to take up plants, and put them into my handkerchief, I generally kept behind my companions, that I might not hinder their progress; so that I was now at a small distance behind them.

The sergeant had brought two horses with him for his journey. One of them had already been dispatched, and the other now stood just in the way of the buffalo, who was going out of the wood. As soon as the buffalo saw this second horse, he became more outrageous than before, and attacked it with such fury, that he not only drove his horns into the horse's breast and out again through the very saddle, but also threw it to the ground with such violence, that it died that very instant, and all the bones in its body were broken.—Just at the moment he was thus occupied with his latter horse, I came up to the opening where the wood was so thick, that I had neither room to turn my horse round, nor to get on one side. I was therefore obliged to abandon him to his fate, and take refuge in a tolerably high tree, up which I climbed.

The Buffalo having finished this his second exploit, suddenly turned round, and shaped his course the same way which he had intended to take.

From the place I was in, and the eminence I had gained, I could plainly percieve one of the horses quite dead, the other sprawling with its feet, and endeavouring to rise, which it had not strength to do, and the other two horses shivering with fear, and unable to make their escape; but I could neither see nor hear any thing of my fellow travellers and companions, which induced

induced me to fear that they had fallen victims to the first transports of the buffalo's fury. I therefore made all possibly haste to search for them, to see if I could in any way assist them: but not discovering any traces of them in the whole field of battle I began to call out after them: when I discovered these magnanimous heroes sitting fast, like two cats, on the trunk of a tree, with their guns on their backs, loaded with fine shot, and unable to utter a single word.

I encouraged them as well as I could, and advised them to come down, and get away as fast as possible from such a dangerous place, where we ran the risk of being once more attacked. The Serjeant at length burst out into tears deploring the loss of his two sprited steeds; but the gardener was so strongly affected that he could scarcely speak for some days after.

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In the afternoon, when the heat of the day abated, we went out with a few of our Hottentots a hunting, in hopes of killing some thing wherewith to satisfy the craving stomachs of our numerous retinue. After we had got a little way into the wood, we spied an extremely large herd of wild buffaloes *(Bos caffer)* which being in the act of grazing, held down their heads, and did not observe us till we came within three hundred paces of them. At this instant the whole herd which appeared to consist of about five or six hundred large beasts lifted up their heads and viewed us with attention. So large an assemblage of animals, each of which taken singly is an extremely terrible object, would have made any one to shudder at the sight, even one who had not, like me, the year before, had occasion to see their astonishing strength, and experience the rough manner in which they treat their opponents. Nevertheless, as we were now apprized of the nature of the animals, and their not readily attacking any one in the open plains, we did not dread either their strength or number, but not to frighten them, stood still a little while, till they again stooped down to feed; when, with quick steps we approached within forty paces of them. We were three Europeans, and as many Hottentots trained to shooting, who carried musquets, and the rest of the Hottentots were armed with javelines. The whole herd no began to look up again, and faced us with a brisk and undaunted air; we then judged it time to fire, and all at once let fly among them. No sooner had we fired than the whole troop, intrepid as it otherwise was, surprise by the flash and report, turned about and made for the woods, and left us a spectacle not to be equalled in its kind. The wounded buffaloes separated from the rest of the herd and, either could not keep up with it, or else took another road.

Among

Among these was an old buffaloe, which came close to the side where we stood, and obliged us to take to our heels, and fly before him. It is true it is impossible for a man, how fast soever he may run, to out run these animals; nevertheless we were so far instructed for our preservation, as to know that a man may escape tolerably well from them, as long as he is in an open and level plain; as the buffalo, which has very small eyes in proportion to the size of its head, does not see much side ways, but only strait forward, When therefore, it is come pretty near, a man has nothing more to do than throw himself down on one side. The buffalo, which always gallops straight forward, does not observe the man that lies on the ground, neither does it miss its enemy till he has had time enough to run out of the way. Our wounded bull came pretty near us, but passed on one side making the best of his way to a copse, which, however, he did not quite reach before he fell. In the mean time, the rest of our Hottentots had followed a cow that was mortally wounded, and with their javelins killed a calf. We, for our parts immediately went up to the fallen bull, and found that the ball had entered his chest, and penetrated through the greatest part of his body; notwithstanding which he had run at full speed several hundred paces before he fell. He was far from being young, of a dark grey colour and almost without any hairs, which, on the younger sort are black. The body of this animal was extremely thick, but his legs, on the other hand, short. When he lay on the ground his body was so thick that I could not get on him, without taking a running jump. When our drivers had flayed him, at least in part, we chose out the most fleshy pieces, and pickled some, and at the same time made an excellent repast on the spot. Although I had taken it into my head, that the flesh of an old bull like this would have been both coarse and tough, yet to my great astonishment, I found that it was tender, and tasted like all other game. The remainder of the bull, together with the cow and the calf, were given to the Hottentots for their share, who were not at all behind hand, but immediately made a large fire on the spot, and boiled the pieces they had cut off, without delay.—What they preferred, and first of all laid on the fire, were the marrow bones, of which, when boiled they eat the marrow with great eagerness. The guts, meat, and offals, they hung up on the branches of trees; so that in a short time the place looked like a slaughter house: about which the Hottentots encamped in order to broil their victuals, eat and sleep.

THE DISADVANTAGES
WHICH HAVE ATTENDED THE
INTRODUCTION OF NERVES.

Sir,

IT may appear ſtrange to you to receive a letter containing a ſerious and formal complaint againſt any part of the human body; becauſe, as that is not of our forming, and every part is given for the beſt purpoſes, it is at leaſt a mark of very great preſumption in any one to find fault. However, this may be, ſir, I have my doubts whether the ſubject of the preſent complaint be any of the works of nature, whether men and women were not born originally without it, and whether it has not lately been introduced as a pretended improvement on the human frame, by certain perſons, who not being content with what nature has allotted them; are even endeavouring to ſupply the ſuppoſed deficiency with ſomething artificial.

The ſubject of my preſent complaint, ſir, is what is, or *are* called the Nerves; for I believe few people make a diſtinction whether they be plural or ſingular. I ſhall not enter into an anatomical hiſtory of them, nor attempt to determine whether they proceed from the brain; or from the ſpinal marrow. I do not however, think the former probable, becauſe I have obſerved that they who have moſt nerves have feweſt brains, and *vice verſa:* and as to their proceeding from the ſpinal marrow, the queſtion would be too intricate and my language too technical for a miſcellany of entertainment like yours. But it is neceſſary to ſay, what I believe agrees with the experience of all grown perſons, that our anceſtors knew them only by name, and that they are a very modern improvement, or addition, or what you will, to our catalogue of corporeal qualifications. A venerable aunt of mine avers that there were no nerves in her day, that ſhe has lived ſixy nine years without them, and hopes to be carried to her long home without them. The ſame declaration, I am well aſſured, has been made by ſundry ancient and ſage matrons of this kingdom.

The queſtion then comes to be, at what period *nerves* were firſt introduced, and for what purpoſe? The latter part of this queſtion, will come to be conſidered hereafter. In the mean time, it is for our conſideration at what period nerves were firſt introduced? This is attended with ſome difficulties. It appears to me, that the conſtruction of nerves, bears ſome analogy to the planting of oak timber. It is planted by one generation,

makes

makes a progress in the second, a farther progress in a third, and comes to perfection in a fourth. Nerves, therefore, were work of a very long time, before they arrived at the perfection in which we now find them, and before they became so general as to extend from the palace of the prince to the hut of the peasant. Leaving this matter somewhat undetermined, as to the exact point of time, let us consider what is the probable cause of nerves, and how they are constructed.

A very eminent chymist, to whom I applied on this occasion, chiefly on account of his skill in anatomy, told me that it belongs particularly to his branch of business to determine this question. 'From *anatomy*,' said he, 'you will receive very little satisfaction but from chymistry, you may expect to have your doubts pretty nearly removed. Nerves came in either with the distillery, or with tea, and their advancement has been in a regular progression with use of the still and the kettle. It is therefore, either by boiling or distillation that people attain a sufficient quantity of nerves to enable them to be neighbour-like, and furnish a constant theme of conversation. It is with great justice, therefore that nerves are reckoned no part of the ancient human body, but a modern addition drawn from the sugar cane and sundry other foreign vegetables by means of fire. True it is, it may not be easy to determine whether a lady or gentleman owes her or his nerves, more to one of these causes than to the other: but whenever you find a proper assortment of genteel nerves you may certainly attribute them either to the one or the other, either to boiling or distillation. This, indeed, creates a certain confusion in phrases and terms, which is not easy to get over; the fact is, that we introduce, any novelty in art or science, we are obliged to speak a figurative kind of language, by borrowing the terms of one art to express another. For example, when a person complains that his *spirits* are *low* on Tuesday, we commonly say that they must have been *over-proof*, on Monday, and so on of many others with which I shall not at present trouble you.

Such is the substance of my learned friend's communication on this subject, the truth of which I have been able to confirm by pretty long experience, I have in the first place, sir, a wife whom I married for love, for she had not one penny of fortune, and yet notwithstanding this latter circumstance, she is in possession of a most watchful and irritable collection of nerves, and enjoys a perpetual state of trepidation. I had the curiosity to keep a register of her alarms for the last year 1796, and found they amounted to nine hundred and forty six, very nearly three *per* day, a number you will think almost incredible; but your wonder will cease, when I tell you that it is the peculiar nature of nerves to take the alarm at what occasions no kind of uneasiness

to any thing, or any body else. The falling of a china-cup, the sudden shutting of a door, the barking of a dog, or the scream of a cat, whose tail happens to be trod upon, are all sufficient for a most lovely trepidation and a charming paleness of colour. And yet, sir, she has the most careless and unmannerly servants, and is never without lap-dogs and kittens in every part of the house not to speak of a collection of parrots, canary birds, and linnets whose cries and disorders are regularly transferred into her frame as if by magic, physical sympathy, or philosophical association of ideas. Nor am I safe from the misfortune of being the innocent cause of much confusion among the nerves. If I return soon from an engagement, she is shocked to think I am not well. If I stay late she is sure some accident has befallen me. Happy would it be were our nights quiet and peaceable; but fire and thieves are two misfortunes we are every night exposed to, and one or other of them has broke my first sleep for the last twenty years, although she never goes to bed without seeing all the fires out, and waiting till the stoves are cold; and as to robbery, it is almost physically impossible in our situation. Were otherwise, I should think six or eight months quiet very cheaply bought at the price of a few spoons and butter-boats.

But this is not all. Little did I think, I have been all this while propagating a race of nerves to plague future generations. Our children inherit a most plentiful commodity. They scream with their mother in unison, and if I but suddenly *hem* three or four times in a morning to clean my pipes (a right ancient and wholesome custom) they have such palpitations! Not one of them will venture into a dark room or passage for the world, and when they ascend the stairs to bed, the servants guard them on all sides, lest one thief should be before and another behind them. Should but a cat jump hastily out of a room on this occasion, we are all in fits, and even the neighbours begin to complain that there is more noise and frightful cries in our house than in any other in the whole street. About a month ago, we performed our respective parts in a very admirable scene. A cousin of mine from the country took up his residence with us for a few days. One day, I happened to breakfast abroad, and on returning about twelve o'clock, found my family in the utmost confusion; my wife almost distracted, my daughters and son, altogether so. For some time, I could not learn the cause of this, but at length it turned out to be a very lamentable business indeed. Our cousin had not come down at the usual hour to breakfast. The maid had knocked again and again at his room door; no answer; the mistress had knocked, my daughters had

knocked

knocked, and my son had knocked, and John, the footman had knocked, but all was as still as the grave. The conclusion therefore, was, that he was dead and it was equally plain that he had been murdered. What confirmed them in this opinion was, first that he was a young man, and had gone to bed in good health; and, secondly, that daylight was seen under his door. The thief (for we are never without them on such occasions) had entered by the window, performed the bloody deed, and departed the same way, and they *dared say* he had taken my cousin's watch and money, and what else he could get. I was not very much alarmed at this account, it being nothing new, for I recollected I had been twice murdered in the same manner some time before. 'But," said I, 'have any of you been in the room?' This was answered by a No! expressive of the greatest horror, and some surprise, that I should expect they would encounter so shocking a sight. 'It does not signify, my dear, if none of you have been in the room, I must go: I will have no dead bodies in this house without providing decently for them,' and was rising, when they all clung about me, begging for God's sake I would not go unarmed.

Why, what occasion is there for arms?

You don't know, my dear, what may happen.

What *can* happen, my dear, the man's dead and there is an end to his power, and if he is not dead, what can we fear from him?

Then we will all go with you, I am determined on that.

As you please, my dear; but you, John, you cowardly blockhead, why did not you go? You know my cousin never sleeps with the door bolted.

Why, my dear, it is not John's fault, indeed: I would not let him go.

And pray, why would not you let him?

Because you know, my dear, people might say it was he that did it.

Pshaw! come along.

The procession began, myself in front, my wife and children, supported on each side by the servants, the door was opened by my adventurous hand, when lo! no cousin dead, or alive was to be found! I know not how long their confusion and astonishment would have lasted, nor whether they would not have concluded that the devil had run away with the murdered man, if my cousin had not made his appearance booted and spurred, and just returned from an early ride which he was induced to take from the fineness of the morning, and for that purpose had stolen out of the house before the family were up. It was to no purpose

I took

I took this opportunity to throw out ſome reflections upon nerves not much to their credit. My wife was not pleaſed that her favourite apprehenſions were diſappointed; 'ſuch things had often happened,' and they had all heard 'the death watch' the night before. My couſin expreſſed his regret for being the innocent cauſe of this confuſion, but, I know not how it was, the family looked as cool upon him for ſome time as if they had doubted whether he was dead or alive.

Thoſe who conſult their *nerves* do not like to be diſappointed. If they hear a noiſe, and determine that it proceeds from thunder, a thief, or a fire-engine, they are generally chagrined to find that it is only a cart, a cat, or a ſtage coach. Now, as I am a lover of peace and concord, I have long ceaſed my oppoſition to the nervous ſtarts and alarms of my family, however inconvenient. In ſummer, indeed, I am much leſs expoſed to them than in winter, becauſe they commence regularly at ſun-ſet, and therefore we have for ſome years been ſtrangers to the comforts of long nights, and fire-ſide merriment. What human wiſdom could do, has, indeed been done. Our houſe is as regular a fortification as the laws of the city will permit. We have no baſtions, nor outworks, nothing that Coehorn or Vauban would derive credit from: but all that bolts and bars can do, has been conſtantly attended to. Our very cats, if they wiſh to carry on an intrigue without doors, muſt repair to the place of aſſignation before ſun-ſet, however diſagreeable it may be to wait; for after the doors and windows are ſhut, all egreſs and ingreſs is denied to the whole animal creation. Every room door is double barred and locked; bells communicate from one room to another, which has this happy advantage, that any ſleepleſs individual may diſturb the whole houſe, by a ſingle pull. I once propoſed fire-arms, but that muſt be upon no account allowed, for as my wife very properly obſerves, 'no one can know what may happen, and they may go off themſelves.' As to danger from fire, beſides being amply inſured, every bed room is provided with a fire-eſcape, upon a new conſtruction, and which from the ſtate of nerves in my houſe, I am certain would anſwer very little purpoſe, for they who are too nervous to walk down ſtairs, in caſe of alarm, would not do the buſineſs much better by going out of the window.

Such, ſir, are ſome of the inconveniences I am ſubjected to from my family being poſſeſſed of nerves. I could encreaſe the catalogue very conſiderably, were I not afraid of ſwelling my letter to an unwarrantable ſize. I ſhall only add, therefore, that it would not be amiſs if, after providing for our ſafety by every proper means which human ſkill or wiſdom can ſuggeſt, we were

to

to go to ſleep in quiet, truſting that all other protection ſhall be extended to us by the giver of every good. Let me add too, that vain fears, and continual apprehenſions, are by no means the beſt poſſible proofs of Chriſtian philoſophy, nor of chriſtian reſignation; that the day of evil will come, if ordained, whether we guard againſt it, or not; and that the loſs of a few moveables, which could be eaſily replaced, is nothing, and leſs than nothing, when compared with the miſeries of a life ſpent in in the anticipation of misfortune, and in preſages of evil.

I am, ſir, yours, &c.

C, C.

CURE FOR THE BITE OF A MAD DOG.

IN the late Sittings of the National Convention of France, the following report from the committe of Public Inſtruction, relative to the precautions to be taken againſt the bite of a mad dog, was preſented, and ordered to be inſerted in the Bulletin. —1. The characterestic ſign of this madneſs is, the horror of water.—2 The animal affected with it more or leſs ſlavers and foams —3. This ſlaver is virulent, and being introduced into the body by a bite, innoculates the malady.—Let the wounds and the ſurrounding parts be firſt waſhed with luke-warm water to take off ſaliva as much as poſſible.—Let the wounded fleſh be then inſtantly cut out with a ſharp inſtrument, or cauterized with a hot iron, or with ſpirit of nitre or vitrol, common-known by the name of acquafortis, and oil of vitrol.—Let no falſe pity intimidate or ſtop the operator; let him conſider that he is ſaving the patient from a dreadful malady, and a certain death.—Suppuration will be accelerated and pain alleviated, by filling and covering the wound with a cataplaſm of bread and milk applied luke-warm, and renewed every four hours.—Let the ſurrounding parts be then rubbed with ſtrong mercurial ointment, in proportion to the ſtrength of the patient, and greatneſs of the danger. If the danger is imminent, and the bites numerous, ſalivation muſt be excited as quickly as poſſible. Half an ounce, an ounce, and even more, of mercurial ointment, containing one third of mercury, may be employed. This vigorous method has been known to recover perſons in whom the malady has already appeared. It is alſo neceſſary in this extremity to cut away, burn, or cauterize the fleſh around the wound, even though it ſhould appear to be healed up. I it is certain, that the wound opens, when the hydrophobia makes its appearance.

EFFECTS

EFFECTS OF EXTREME COLD.

[From the Sporting Magazine.]

A GENTLEMAN, who a few days ſince arrived in London from Peterſburgh, gives us the following account of the intenſe cold that he experienced on his journey:—He conſtantly wore two or three pair of worſted ſtockings, under and over his boots, and placed his legs in a large fur bag, which faſtened round his waiſt; yet they were, notwithſtanding in general ſo cold that he was unable to move. At night, his breath, as it lodged on his ſheets, froze, and by morning rendered them perfectly criſp.

His ſervant, who travelled in the carriage with him, was mad with the intenſeneſs of the cold.—His brain froze, and was thawed by water being continually dropped upon his head; but ſeveral days elapſed before he recovered his ſenſes.

We read, that when ſome French Mathematicians wintered at Tornea, in Lapland, the external air, when ſuddenly admitted into their rooms, converted the moiſture of the air into whirls of ſnow; their breaſts ſeemed to be rent when the breathed it, and the contact was intolerable to their bodies; and the aqueous parts of ſpirits of wine, which had not been highly rectified, burſt ſome of their thermometers.

Extreme cold often proves fatal to animal life. Seven thouſand Swedes periſhed at once, in attempting to paſs the mountains which divide Norway from Sweden. In caſes of extreme cold, the perſon attacked feels himſelf extreemely chilly and uneaſy; he begins to turn liſtleſs, is unwilling to walk or uſe the exerciſe neceſſary to keep him warm, and at laſt turns drowſy ſits down to refreſh himſelf with ſleep but wakes no more. Dr. Solander, with ſome others, when at Terra del Fuego, having taken an excurſion up the country, the cold was ſo intenſe as to kill one of the company. The doctor, though he had warned his companions of the danger of ſleeping in that ſituation, could not be prevented making that dangerous experiment himſelf; and though he was waked with all poſſible expedition, he was ſo much ſhrunk in his bulk, that his ſhoes fell off his feet, and it was with the utmoſt difficulty he recovered.

In very ſevere froſts, and very cold climates, rivers have been known to be frozen over with great rapidity. Dr. Goldſmith mentions having ſeen the Rhine frozen at one of its moſt precipitate cataracts, and the ice ſtanding in glaſſy columns, like a foreſt of large trees, the branches of which had been lopt away. So hard does the ice become in cold countries, that in 1740, a

palace

of ice was built at Peterſburgh, after a very elegant model, and in juſt proportion of Auguſtan architecture. It was fifty-two feet long, and twenty feet high. The materials were quarried from the ſurface of the river Neva; and the whole ſtood gliſtening againſt the ſun with a brilliancy almoſt equal to his own. To encreaſe the wonder, ſix cannons and two bombs, all of the ſame materials, were planted before this extraordinary edifice: they were charged with gunpowder and fired off: the ball of one pierced an oak plank two inches thick, at forty paces diſtance, nor did the piece burſt with the exploſion.

DETACHED THOUGHTS.

I HAVE known many men who have worn out what little ſenſe had been born with them, long before their deaths; but yet, having been trained up in the buſineſs of an office, or to ſome mechanical trade, ſtill continue to paſs through them like children in a go-cart, without either ſuſpecting themſelves, or being directed by others.—So if you ſlice off the head of a turky, after it has once been ſet a running, it will keep ſtalking on in the ſame ſtriding gait for ſeveral yards before it drops.

Attorneys are to lawyers, what apothecaries are to phyſicians only they do not deal in *ſcruples*,

A chaſte mind, like a poliſhed plane may admit on its ſurface foul thoughts, without receiving their tincture. What the multitude are by chance, they are by nature. You ſee them ſometimes off their guard. Habit may reſtrain vice, and virtue may be obſcured by paſſion, but intervals beſt diſcover the man.

All young animals are merry, and old ones grave. An old woman is the only aged animal that is ever friſky.

The mind is naturally active and will employ itſelf ill, if you do not employ it well. Magicians tell us, that when they raiſe the Devil, they muſt find him work,—and that he will as readily build a church, as pull one down.

An Infallible Method of killing the Worms in the Roots of Peach Trees, *and reſtoring them to Health and vigour.*

SCRAPE a little of the earth from the root or body of the tree ſo as to make a trench of two inches wide and one inch deep—let this trench be filled with urine every morning, for ſome weeks—then every other day; and after that once a week will be ſufficient. The volatile alkali effectually deſtroys the worms, and, in the quantity here mentioned, greatly promotes the vegetation of the tree. *Selected*

SELECTED POETRY.

ADDRESS TO THE DERWENT.

From a Monody Written at Matlock.

By the Rev. W. L. Bowles.

THEE, quiet ſtream! with other thoughts I view,
Like Peace, a hermit in ſome craggy dell
Retired, and bidding the loud throng farewell.
I ſee thee ſtill thy peaceful courſe purſue,
Making ſuch gentle muſic as might cheer
The weary paſſenger that journeys near.

Such are the ſongs of Peace in Virtue's ſhade,
Unheard of Folly, or the vacant train
That Pipe and dance upon the noon-tide plain,
Till in the duſt together they are laid:
But not unheard of Him, who ſits ſublime
Above the clouds of this tempeſtuous clime,
Its ſtir and ſtrife, to whom more grateful riſe
The humble incenſe, and the ſtill ſmall voice
Of thoſe that on their penſive way rejoice;
Than ſhouts of thouſands echoing to the ſkies,
Or ſongs of triumph pealing round the ear
Of hard Ambition, or the friend of war,
Sated with ſlaughter---Nor may I, ſweet ſtream,
From thy lone banks and limits wild depart,
(Where I now meditate my penſive theme)
Without ſome mild improvement on my heart,
Pour'd ſad, yet pleaſing: ſo may I forget
The croſſes and the cares that ſometimes fret
Life's ſmootheſt channel, and each wiſh prevent,
That mars the ſilent current of Content!

MATILDA's COMPLAINT,

A LOVE ELEGY.

NOW Evening ſpreads her penſive ſhade
Acroſs the blue and placid ſky,
I ſee the tints of daylight fade,
And all its hues of richneſs fly:

Now

Now in the ſaffron colour'd Weſt
The fiery Sun has ſunk to reſt
And while along the grove I ſtray,
I mark its laſt departing ray.

Thy ſhadows, penſive eve I hail,
I welcome thy mild look ſo gray,
While the ſoft whiſper of the gale
In gentle accents dies away.
O Eve! at thy calm ſtilly hour,
I love my plaintive ſtrain to pour,
To make my ſoft and tender tale
Reſponſive to the nightingale.

O meek-ey'd Cynthia, gild the night,
With the ſoft radiance of thy horn,
Till the firſt ruddy ſtreak of light
Is faintly ſeen to tinge the morn;
Thy placid beam, ſo calm and clear,
Is to the tender boſom dear;
It prompts the thought, it heaves the ſigh
And wakes the ſprings of ſympathy.

While in this ſhady walk I rove,
Remembrance wakes the tender tear,
For ſcenes, alas! long fled, when love,
When youthful love, was cheriſhed here.
Ah! why ſhould the ingenious mind
To tyrant Cuſtom be confin'd?
Why ſhould his iron hand controul
The fineſt feelings of the ſoul!

O love! the ſympathetic breaſt
Oft ſhews thee by the impaſſion'd ſigh:
And thy meek influence is confeſs'd
By the ſoft langour of the eye.
O potent Power! O love divine,
I bend a vot'ry at thy ſhrine!
I own thy all ſubduing reign,
And bow ſubmiſſive to thy chain.

O why, Orlando, wouldſt thou brave
The horrid ſtrife of ruthleſs war,
In climes beyond the weſtern wave,
Where groans of ſorrow fill the air?
Ye Powers above! I you implore
To give him to my ſight once more;
Let not the ſtormy ocean wide
Two faithful hearts again divide.

THE WAIL OF ELVINA.

By Professor Richardson.

WHAT time the soft-ey'd star of eve
Gleam'd on the gently-trembling wave,
From Bara's isle the sighing gale
Wafted Elvina's rueful wail.
Forlorn her lovely locks she tore,
And pour'd her sorrows on the desert shore.

" Ye rocks," she cried, " ye shelving caves
" Whose sides the briny billow laves,
" Ye cliffs far frowning o'er the deep,
" Ye lonesome isles, to you I weep,
" Far distant from my father's halls,
" The towers of Moran, and my native walls.

" O Moran, are thy warriors fled ?
" Dismal and dark their narrow bed !
" Silent they sleep ! the north-wind cold
" Blows dreary o'er their crumbling mould.
" Silent the sleep ! no dawning day
" Visits the grave, or wakes their shrouded clay.

" At dead of night, a cry was heard—
" O why was Moran unprepar'd ?
" No watchman on the castle wall !
" No wakeful warrior in the hall !
" At dead of night the crafty foe
" Rush'd from the mane, and struck the vengeful blow.

" To arms, cried Moran ! but in vain !
" I saw my warlike brothers slain !
" I saw my father's bosom gor'd !
" And by Cadwal's numerous host o'erpowered
" He fell ! and from the gushing wound
" Reeking and red his life-blood stream'd around.

" Mingling with smoke I saw the fire
" Along the rending walls aspire !
" Now rage impetuous in the hall !
" (I heard the crashing rafters fall !)
" Now o'er the roof and turrets high
" It blazes fierce and furious the sky.

" O spare a helpless maiden spare !
" The orphan's piteous pleading hear !

" They

" They bore me thence. My ſtreaming eyes
" Beheld theſe awful cliffs ariſe.
" Foul raviſher !—ye rocks, ye waves.
" O ſave me, hide me in your lonely caves !

" Foul raviſher !—Yet pale Diſmay
" And Vengeance mark thee for their prey :
" Unnerv'd, appall'd by conſcious fear,
" Remorſe ſhall drive thee to diſpair :
" My ſpirit, wailing in the blaſt,
" Shall ſhake the counſels of thy guilty breaſt."

'Twas thus ſhe wail'd, till by degrees
The voice came broken in the breeze ;
The ſeaman, piteous of her woe,
Turn'd to the ſhore his friendly prow :
But long, alas ! ere dawn of day,
The voice grew weak, and feebly dy'd away.

SONNET

To a Rose in Eliza's Boſom.

THOU ſweeteſt flow'r that decks th'enameled bed,
Say, little rival, by my love confeſs'd,
Why doſt thou hide thy ſweets and droop thy head,
Why fade ſo near Eliza's ſnowy breaſt ?

When May return'd with all her ſportive train,
I ſaw thee budding in thy fragrant ſeat
There oft I ſought the lily hand to gain,
That gently pluck'd thee from thy lone retreat.

Hail, bluſhing Roſe ! an emblem of my fair,
In thee, Eliza's ſweetneſs let me trace ;
Thy bloom the beauty that adorns her face,
Thy fragrant ſmell her breath that ſcents the air :
Sweet flow'r, thy beauties bloom but for a day,
Juſt like her charms, that ere life's eve muſt fade away !

EPITAPH.

Sent as a Hint to a Water-Drinker.

HERE lies Ned Rand, who on a ſudden,
Left off roaſt beef for haſty pudding ;
Forſook old ſtingo mild and ſtale,

And

And every drink for *Adam's ale;*
Till flesh and blood reduc'd to batter,
Consisting of mere *flour* and *water*,
Which wanting *Salt* to keep out must.
And heat to bake it to a crust,
Moulder'd and crumbled into dust

SONNET,

Written on the Banks of the River EDEN.

OH, Woods beloved ! with heart-felt joy again
Spring's dewy hand I see adorn thy bowers,
With tendereſt green ſhe ſpreads the ſmiling plain,
And ſtrews around her ſweetly ſcented flowers.
Oh ! Woods belov'd ! your deepeſt ſhades among,
Where violets blue their grateful odours ſhed,
I love in lonely ſolitude to tread,
And liſten to the wood-larks early ſong.
But can th' ambroſial gales of balmy ſpring,
Can Nature, in her loveliest colours dreſt,
A placid calmneſs to my boſom bring,
Or ſoothe its ſorrows for a while to reſt ?
For FLORA's loſs can I neglect to mourn,
In early youth from life, from friendſhip torn !

MEMORY.

By Dr. Goldſmith

O MEMORY ! thou fond deceiver
Still importunate and vain,
To former joys recurring ever,
And turning all the paſt to pain.

Thou, like the word, th' oppreſt oppreſſing,
Thy ſmiles increaſe the wretch's woe !
And he who wants each other bleſſing.
In thee muſt ever find a foe.

Monthly

Monthly Chronicle.

Anſwer to the Speech of the Preſident.

Houſe of Repreſentatives June 3d. 1797.

TO THE PRESIDENT *of the* UNITED STATES

SIR,

THE intereſting detail of thoſe events, which have rendered the convention of congreſs at this time indiſpenſible (communicated in your ſpeech to both houſes,) has excited in us the ſtrongeſt emotions. Whilſt we regret the occaſion, we cannot omit to teſtify our approbation of the meaſure, and to pledge ourſelves that no conſiderations of private inconvenience, ſhall preſent, on our part, a faithful diſcharge of the duties to which we are called.

We have conſtantly hoped that, the nations of Europe, whilſt deſolated by foreign wars, or convulſed by inteſtine diviſions would have left the United States to enjoy that peace and tranquillity, to which the impartial conduct of our government has entitled us; and it is now, with extreme regret, we find the meaſures of the French republic tending to endanger a ſituation ſo deſirable and intereſting to our country.

Upon this occaſion, we feel it our duty to expreſs, in the moſt explicit manner, the ſenſations which the preſent criſis has excited, and to aſſure you of our zealous co-operation in thoſe meaſures which may appear neceſſary for our ſecurity or peace.

Although it is the earneſt wiſh of our hearts, that peace may be maintained with the French Republic, and with all the world; yet we never will ſurrender thoſe rights which belong to us as a nation; and whilſt we view with ſatisfaction the wiſdom, dignity, and moderation, which have marked the meaſures of the ſupreme executive of our country, in its attempts to remove, by candid explanations, the complaints and jealouſies of France, we feel the full force of that indignity which has been offered our country in the rejections of its miniſter.

No attempts to wound our rights as a ſovereign ſtate will eſcape the notice of our conſtituents; they will be felt with indignation, and repelled with that deciſion which ſhall convince the world that we are not a degraded people; that we can never

ſubmit

ſubmit to the demands of a foreign power without examination, and without diſcuſſion.

Knowing, as we do, the confidence repoſed by the people of the United States in their government, we cannot heſitate in expreſſing our indignation at any ſentiment tending to derogate from that confidence. Such ſentiments, wherever entertained, ſerve to evince an imperfect knowledge of the opinions of our conſtituents An attempt to ſeparate the people of the United States from their government, is an attempt to ſeparate them from themſelves; and although foreigners know not the genius of our country may have conceived the project, and foreign emiſſaries may attempt the execution, yet the united efforts of our fellow citizens will convince the world of its impracticability.

Senſibly as we feel the wound which has been inflicted by the tranſactions diſcloſed in your communications, yet we think with you that neither the honor nor the intereſt of the United States forbid the repetition of advances for preſerving peace.

We therefore receive with the utmoſt ſatisfaction, your information, that a freſh attempt at necociation will be be inſtituted; and we cheriſh the hope that a mutual ſpirit of conciliation and a diſpoſition on the part of France to compenſate for any injuries which may have been committed upon our neutral rights and on the part of the United States to place France on grounds ſimilar to thoſe of other countries in their relation and connection with us, if any inequality ſhall be found to exiſt, will produce an accommodation, compatible with the engagements, rights, duties and honor of the Uunited States. Fully, however, impreſſed with the uncertainty of the reſult, we ſhall prepare to meet with fortitude any unfavourable events which may occur, and to extricate ourſelves from their conſequences with all the ſkill we poſſeſs, and all the efforts in our power. Believing with you that the conduct of the government has been juſt and impartial to foreign nations: that the laws for the preſervation of peace have been proper, and that they have been fairly executed: the repreſentatives of the people do not heſitate to declare, that they will give their moſt cordial ſupport to the execution of principles ſo deliberately and uprightly eſtabliſhed.

The many intereſting ſubjects which you have recommended to our conſideration, and which are ſo ſtrongly enforced by this momentous occaſion, will receive every attention which their importance demands; and we truſt, that by the decided and explicit conduct which will govern our deliberations, every inſinuation will be repelled, ſuch is derogatory to the hononr and independence of our country.

Permit

Permit us in offering this addreſs, to expreſs our ſatisfaction at your promotion to the firſt office in the government and our entire confidence that the pre-eminent talents and patriotiſm which have placed you in this diſtinguiſhed ſituation, will enable you to diſcharge its various duties with ſatisfaction to yourſelf and advantage to our common country.

To *which the* PRESIDENT *returned the following* ANSWER:

Mr. Speaker, and Gentlemen of the

Houſe of Repreſentatives,

I receive with great ſatisfaction your candid approbation of the convention of Congreſs, and thank you for your aſſurance that the intereſting ſubjects recommended to your conſideration, ſhall receive the attention which their importance demands, and that your co-operation may be expected in thoſe meaſures which may appear neceſſary for our ſecurity or peace.

The declarations of the repreſentatives of this nation, of their ſatisfaction at my promotion to the firſt office in the government, and of their confidence in my ſincere endeavours to diſcharge the various duties of it with advantage to our common country, have excited my moſt grateful ſenſibility.

I pray you, Gentlemen, to believe, and to communicate ſuch aſſurance to our conſtituents, that no event which I can foreſee, to be attainable by any exertions in the diſcharge of my duties, can afford me ſo much cordial ſatisfaction, as to conduct a negociation with the French republic to a removal of prejudices, a correction of errors, a diſſipation of umbrages, an accomodation of all differences, and a reſtoration of harmony and affection, to the mutual ſatisfaction of both nations. And whenever the legitimate organs of intercourſe ſhall be reſtored, and the real ſentiments of the two governments can be candidly communicated to each other, although ſtrongly impreſſed with the neceſſity of collecting ourſelves into a manly poſture of defence, I nevertheleſs entertain an encouraging confidence, that a mutual ſpirit of conciliation a diſpoſition to compenſate injuries, and to accommodate each other in all our relations and connections, will produce an agreement to a treaty conſiſtent with the engagements, rights, duties, and honor, of both nations.

JOHN ADAMS.

United States, June 3d, 1797.

Anſwer to the Speech of the Preſident.

Senate, May 24th, 1797.

TO THE PRESIDENT *of the* UNITED STATES

SIR,

THE Senate of the United States, requeſt you to accept their acknowledgments for the comprehenſive and intereſting detail, you have given in your ſpeech to both houſes of Congreſs, on the exiſting ſtate of the Union.

While we regret the neceſſity of the preſent meeting of the legiſlature, we wiſh to expreſs our entire approbation of your conduct in convening it, on this momentuous occaſion:

The ſuperintendance of our national faith, honor, and dignity being, in a great meaſure, conſtitutionally dopoſited with the executive, we obſerve with ſingular ſatisfaction, the vigilance, firmneſs, and promptitude, exhibited by you in this critical ſtate of our public affairs, and from thence derive an evidence and pledge of the rectitude and integrity of your adminiſtration. And we are ſenſible, it is an object of primary importance, that each branch of the government ſhould adopt a language and ſyſtem of conduct, which ſhall be cool, juſt, and diſpaſſionate, but firm, explicit, and decided.

We are equally deſirous, with you, to preſerve peace and friendſhip with all nations, and are happy to be informed, that neither the honor nor intereſts of the United States forbid advances for ſecuring thoſe deſirable objects, by amicable negociation, with the French republic. This method of adjuſting national differences is not only the moſt mild, but the moſt rational and humane ; and with governments diſpoſed to be juſt, can ſeldom fail of ſucceſs when fairly, candidly, and ſincerely uſed. If we have committed errors, and can be made ſenſible of them, we agree with you in opinion, that we ought to correct them, and compenſate the injuries which may have been conſequent thereon and we truſt the French republic will be actuated by the ſame juſt and benevolent principles of national policy.

We do therefore moſt ſincerely approve of your determination to promote and accelerate an accomodation of our exiſting differences with that republic by negociation, on terms compatible with the rights, duties, intereſts, and honor of our nation. And you may reſt aſſured of our moſt cordial co-operation ſo far as it may become neceſſary in this purſuit.

Peace

Peace and harmony with all nations is our ſincere wiſh; but ſuch being the lot of humanity, that nations will not always reciprocate peaceable diſpoſitions, it is our firm belief that effectual meaſures of defence will tend to inſpire that national ſelf reſpect and confidence at home, which is the unfailing ſource of reſpectability, abroad, to check aggreſſion and prevent war.

While we are endeavouring to adjuſt our differences with the French republic by amicable negociation, the progreſs of the war in Europe, the depredations on our commerce, the perſonal injuries to our citizens, and the general complexion of affairs, prove to us your vigilant care in recommending to our attention effectual meaſures of defence.

Thoſe which you recommend, whether they relate to external defence, by permitting our citizens to arm for the purpoſe of repelling aggreſſions on their commercial rights, and by providing ſea convoys, or to internal defence, by increaſing the eſtabliſhments of artillery and cavalry, by forming a proviſional army, by reviſing the militia laws, and fortifying, more completely, our ports and harbours—will meet our conſideration under the influence of the ſame juſt regard for the ſecurity, intereſt and honor of our country, which dictated your recommendation.

Practices ſo unnatural and iniquitous, as those you ſtate, of our own citizens, converting their property and perſonal exertions into the means of annoying our trade, and injuring their fellow citizens, deſerve legal ſeverity commenſurate with their turpitude,

Although the ſenate believe that the proſperity aud happineſs of our country does not depend on general and extenſive political connexions with European Nations, yet we can never looſe ſight of the propriety as well as neceſſity of enabling the executive, by ſufficient and liberal ſupplies, to maintain, and even to extend our foreign intercourſe, as exegencies may require, repoſing full confidence in the executive, in whom the conſtitution has placed the powers of negociation.

We learn with ſincere concern, that attempts are in operation to alienate the affections of our fellow citizens from their government. Attempts ſo wicked, wherever they exiſt, cannot fail to excite our utmoſt abhorrence. A government choſen by the people for their own ſafety and happineſs, and calculated to ſecure both, cannot looſe their affections, ſo long as its adminiſtration purſues the principles upon which it was erected.—And your reſolution to obſerve a conduct juſt and impartial to all nations, a ſacred regard to our national engagements, and not to impair the rights of our government, contains principles which cannot fail to ſecure to your adminiſtration the ſupport of the

national legiſlature, to render abortive every attempt to excite dangerous jealouſies among us, and to convince the world that our government and your adminiſtration of it cannot be ſeparated from the affectionate ſupport of every good citizen. And the ſenate cannot ſuffer the preſent occaſion to paſs without thus publicly and ſolemnly expreſſing their attachment to the conſtitution and government of their country, and as they hold themſelves reſponſible to their conſtituents, their conſciences, and their God, it is their determination by all their exertions to repel every attempt to alienate the affections of the people from the government, ſo highly injurious to the honor, ſafety, and independence of the United States.

We are happy ſince our ſentiments on the ſubject are in perfect uniſon with yours, in this public manner to declare, that we believe the conduct of the government has been juſt and impartial to foreign nations, and that thoſe internal regulations which have been eſtabliſhed for the preſervation of peace, are in their nature proper, and have been fairly executed.

And we are equally happy in poſſeſſing an entire confidence in your abilities and exertions in your ſtation, to maintain untarniſhed, the honour, preſerve the peace, and ſupport the independence of our country; to acquire and eſtabliſh which in connection with your fellow citizens has been the virtuous effort of a part of your life.

To aid you in the honorable and arduous exertions, as it is our duty, ſo it ſhall be our faithful endeavour. And we flatter ourſelves, ſir, that the proceedings of the preſent ſeſſion of congreſs will manifeſt to the world, that although the United States love peace they will be independent. That they are ſincere in their declarations to be juſt to the French, and all other nations and expect the ſame in return.

If a ſenſe of juſtice, a love of moderations and peace, ſhall influence their councils, which we ſincerely hope, we have juſt grounds to expect, peace and amity between the United States and all nations will be preſerved.

But if we are ſo unfortunate, as to experience injuries from any foreign power, aad the ordinary methods by which differences are amicably adjuſted between nations ſhall be rejected—the *determination* "not to ſurrender in any manner the rights of the government," being ſo inſeparably connected with the dignity, intereſt and independence of our country, ſhall, by us, be ſteadily and inviolably ſupported.

THOMAS JEFFERSON
Vice Preſident of the United States,
and Preſident of the Senate.

To

To which the PRESIDENT made the following REPLY:

Mr. Vice President, and

Gentlemen of the Senate,

IT would be an affectation in me, to diſſemble the pleaſure I feel, in receiving this kind addreſs.

My long experience of the wiſdom, fortitude, and patriotiſm, of the Senate of the United States, enhances, in my eſtimation the value of thoſe obliging expreſſions, of your approbation of my conduct, which are a generous reward for the paſt, and an affecting encouragements to conſtancy and perſeverance in future.

Our ſentiments appear to be ſo entirely in uniſon; that I cannot but believe them to be the rational reſult of the underſtandings, and the natural feelings of the hearts, of Americans in general, in contemplating the preſent ſtate of the nation.—While ſuch principles and affections prevail, they will form an indiſſoluble bond of union, and a ſure pledge, that our country has no eſſential injury to apprehend, from any portentous appearances abroad. In a humble reliance on divine providence, we may reſt aſſured, that while we reiterate with ſincerity our endeavours to accommodate all our differences with France, the independence of our country cannot be diminiſhed, its dignity degradeded, or its glory tarniſhed, by any nation, or combination of nations, whether friends or enemies.

JOHN ADAMS.

MARRIAGES,

Philadelphia. On the 8th ult. Mr. John Graff, eſq. to Miſs Kitty Kucher.—On the 3d, Captain William Weſt to Miſs Eliza Crawford.—On the 8th, at the Friend's meetting houſe, in Market-Street, Mr. Thomas Morris, to Miſs Sarah Marſhall.

New-York, On the 3d ult. Mr. Nathaniel Prime, to Miſs Cornelia Sands.

DEATHS.

Litchfield. [*Geor.*] in the 32 year of her age Mrs. Mary Jane Gunn, Wife of the hon. Gen. James Gunn.

Philadelphia. The Hon. James Biddle Eſq. preſident of the Court of Common Pleas of the firſt Diſtrict.—On the 9th ult. Mrs. Chriſtiana Shede wife of Dr. Shede of Charleſtown, South Carolina.

General

GENERAL INDEX.

TO THE

LITERARY MUSEUM

Innocence

Varnish

POETRY.

FINIS.